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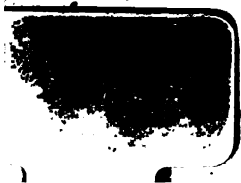
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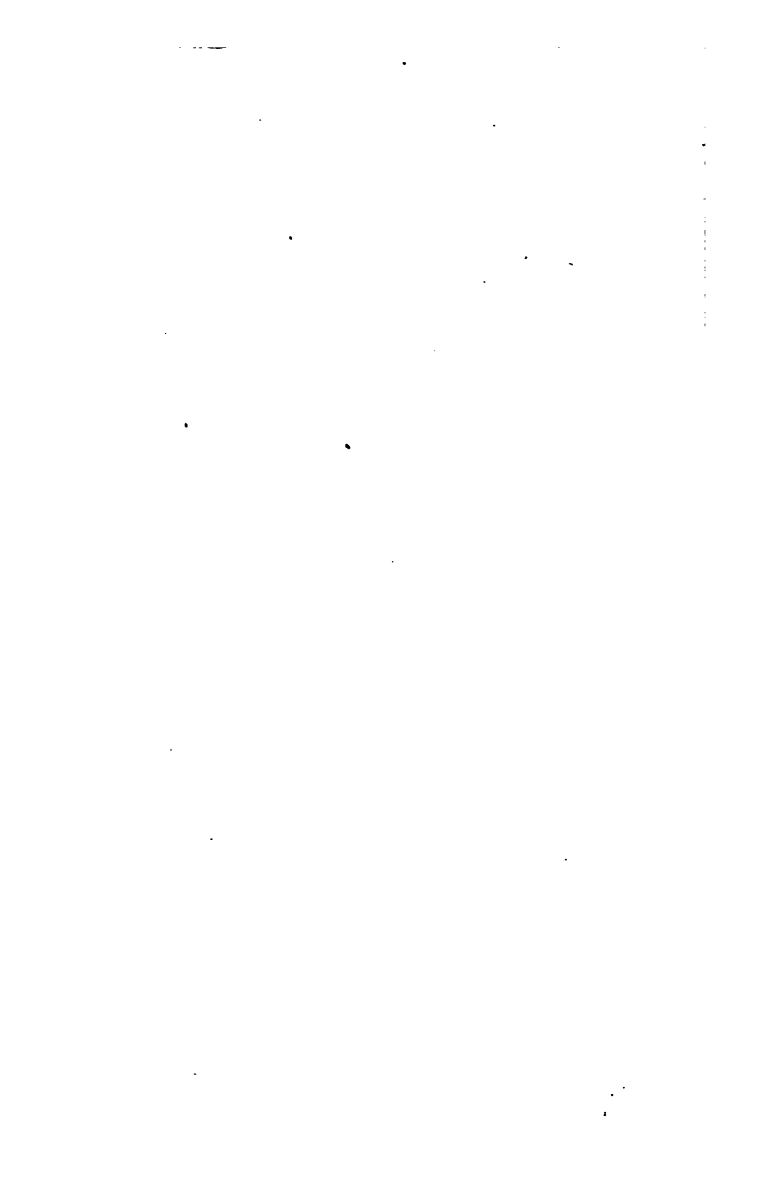
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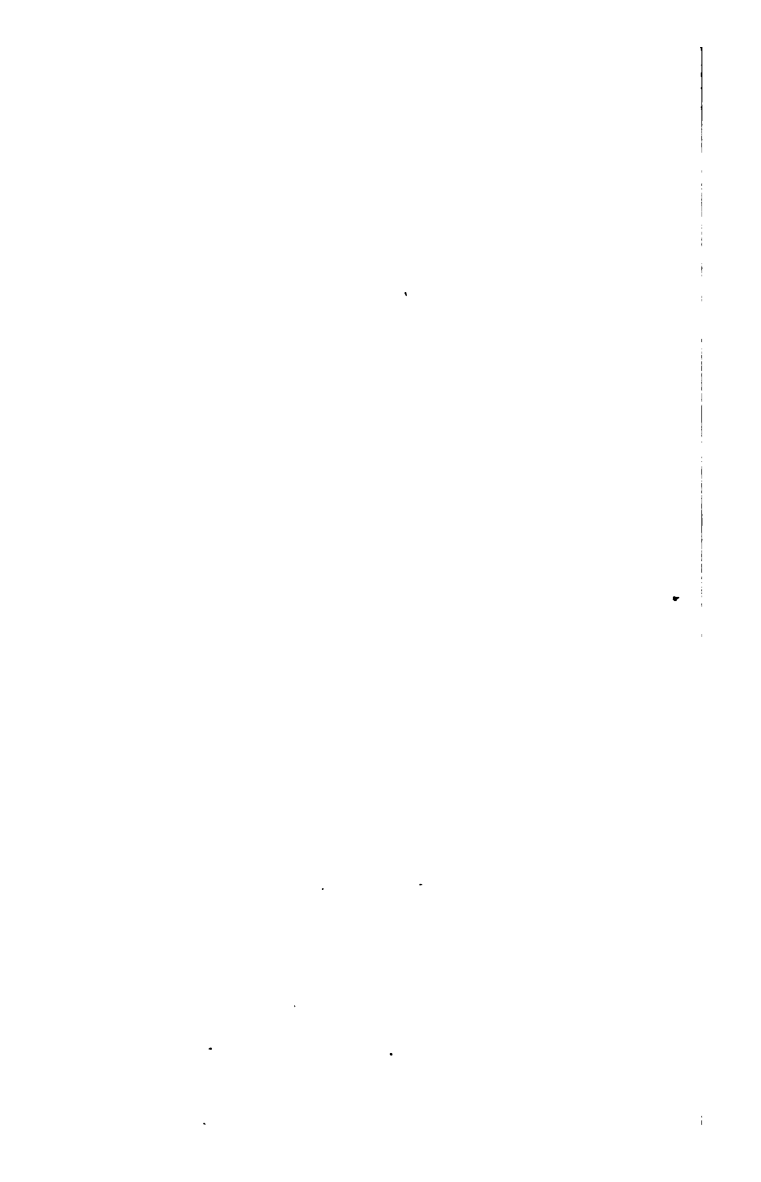
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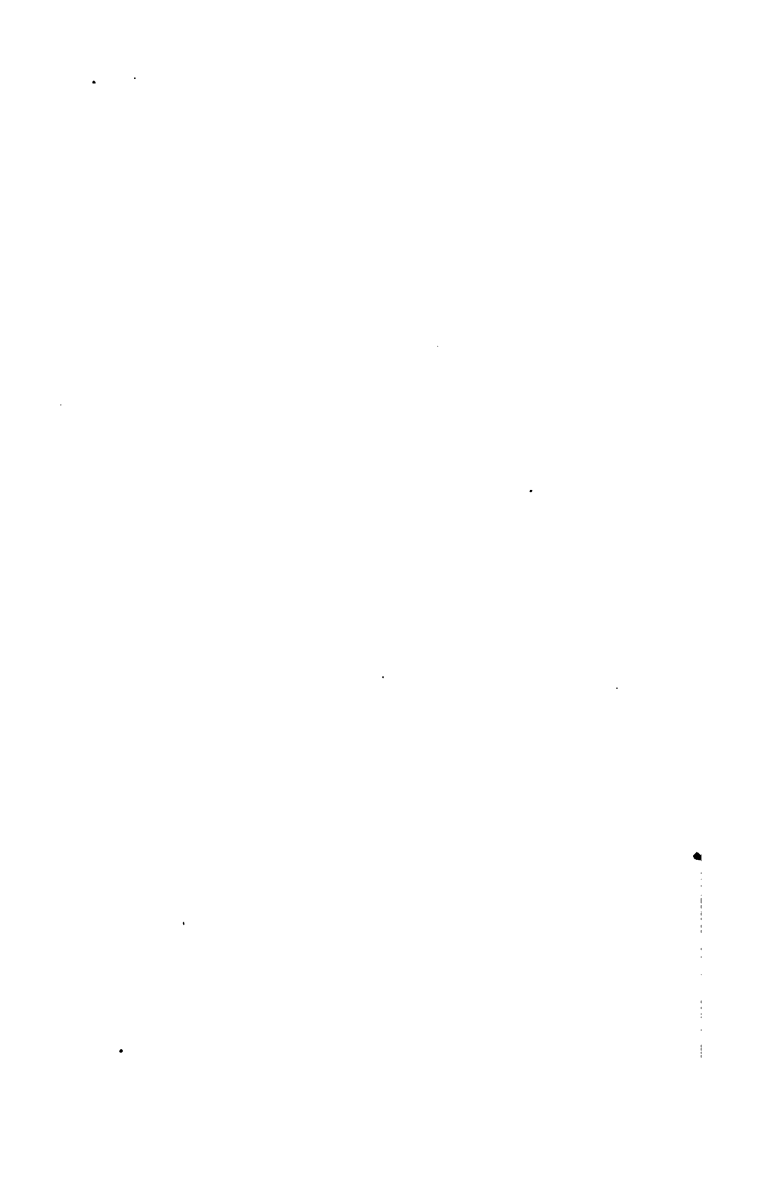
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PSALMS AND HYMNS.

Second Edition, revised and corrected.

DEDICATED BY SPECIAL PERMISSION
TO HIS GRACE THE LORD ARCHBISHOP OF
CANTERBURY,

PSALMS AND HYMNS

FOR THE
SERVICE OF THE CHURCH.
THE WORDS SELECTED

BY THE REV. H. H. MILMAN, M.A.

The Music arranged for four voices, but applicable also to two or one, including Chants for the Services, Responses to the Commandments, and a Concise System of Chanting,

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A
SELECTION
OF
PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ADAPTED TO
THE USE OF THE CHURCH OF ST. MARGARET,
WESTMINSTER.

BY
THE REV. H. H. MILMAN, M.A.

MINISTER OF ST. MARGARET'S,
AND
PREBENDARY OF ST. PETER'S, WESTMINSTER.

TO WHICH IS ADDED
MR. SALE'S CONCISE SYSTEM OF CHANTING.

LONDON:

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PREFACE.

THIS Selection of Psalms and Hymns is intended for parochial use in the Church of St. Margaret, Westminster. The practice of singing only two verses of the Psalms between the Prayers and the Communion service, has been for some time established in this Church; and as the chanting introduced into the Service adds in some degree to its length, it has not been thought expedient to alter this arrangement. Some of the Hymns, it has been found impracticable, without destroying their unity and character, to curtail or to compress; they have therefore been left in their original form. In one or two instances they have been retained, as belonging to Mr. Sale's volume of music,* rather than from the expectation that they can be frequently introduced with advantage into the Service of the Church.

H. H. M.

* See the preceding advertisement.

EXPLANATION

OF

MR. SALE'S SYSTEM OF CHANTING.

A CHANT is either a single or double Chant; the latter, as its name implies, consisting of two single Chants.

Every single Chant is divided into two parts, or sections, the first containing *four* beats or Notes, and the second *six*; which will, perhaps, be more clearly understood by referring to the Chants printed in Mr. Sale's Book of Psalmody.

But, with the view that the congregation may have one uniform system of dividing the verses, and the sections of the Chant at the same time, (a thing not sufficiently observed even in our Cathedrals,) the following Rule should be observed :—

All the words in the first part of the verse must be sung to the first Note of the Chant,

with the exception of the last three words, if they are monosyllables, or the last three accented syllables, if that portion of the verse ends with a word, or words, of more than one syllable, such three final words or syllables having one beat or Note each, whereby this section of the Chant is completed.

In the second section of the Chant, the whole of the second part of the verse, with the exception of the last five words or accented syllables, as the case may be, is to be sung to the first note of the Chant, the remaining five having one note each, thereby making up the full number, six, of which such second section of the Chant consists.

For instance, in the "*Gloria Patri*," the words "*Glory be to the Father, and*" are to be sung to

2 3 4

the first note ; the words "*to - the - Son*" to the second, third, and fourth notes respectively, whereby the first section of the Chant and of the verse go smoothly together. As the second part of the verse contains but six syllables—the word "*And*" is alone to be sung to the first note,

2 3 4 5 6

and the words "*to the Ho - ly Ghost*" to the five following notes.

And it is to be borne in mind that the first

note of each Chant, or section of a Chant, which is called the *Chanting Note*, is continued upon the organ as long as is necessary to admit of the words which are to be sung to it being distinctly pronounced, while the following notes are always sung in strict time. For instance, in one of the longest verses in the Psalms, viz. Psalm 68, v. 30, the words "*When the company of the spearmen and the multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people, so that they humbly bring*" are all sung to the chanting note, the section of the Chant being com-

pleted by the words "

2
<i>pieces</i>

 -of-

4
<i>silver,</i>

 " sung to the 2d, 3d, and 4th notes.

To render this still plainer, the "*Venite exultemus*"—" *Jubilate*"—" *Magnificat*," and "*Nunc Dimittis*," are here so printed, that they may be sung to any Chant, care being taken to sing all the words printed in the first line to the first note, and the others to the notes as they are numbered.

VENITE EXULTEMUS.

1 O come let us sing un-

2 3 4

to the LORD ;

1 Let us heartily rejoice in the

2 3 4 5 6
strength of our sal - vation.

1 Let us come before His presence

2 3 4
with thanks - giving.

1 And shew ourselves

2 3 4 5 6
glad in Him with Psalms.

1 For the LORD is

2 3 4
a great God :

1 And a great

2 3 4 5 6
King a - bove all Gods.

1 In His hands are all the corners

2 3 4
of the Earth.

1 And the strength of the

2 3 4 5 6
hills is His al - so.

1 The sea is His,

2 3 4
and He made it ;

PSALMS AND HYMNS.

1 Proved

b1oW 1

2 3 4 5 6
me and saw my works.

1 Forty years long was I grieved with this gene-

2 3 4
ration and said;

1 It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they

2 3 4 5 6
have not known my ways.

1 Unto whom I swear

2 3 4
in my wrath

1 That they should not

2 3 4 5 6
enter in - to my rest.

1 Glory be to the Father, and

2 3 4
to the Son

1 And

2 3 4 5 6
to the Ho - ly Ghost.

1 As it was in the beginning is now and

2 3 4
ever shall be

1 World

1 Proved

2 3 4 5 6 5 4 3 2
with - out end. A - men.

1 Forty years have I been with the Lord.

JUBILATE.

1 O be joyful in the LORD

2 3 4
all ye lands :

1 Serve the LORD with gladness, and come before his

2 3 4 5 6
pre - sence with a Song.

1 Be ye sure that the LORD

2 3 4
He is God :

1 It is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves ;
we are His people, and the

2 3 4 5 6
sheep of His pas - ture.

1 O go your ways into His gates with thanks -
giving, and into His

2 3 4
courts with praise :

1 Be thankful unto Him and

2 3 4 5 6
speak good of His Name.

1 For the LORD is gracious, His mercy is

2 3

e - ver -

4

lasting :

1 And His truth endureth from gene-

2

ration

3

4

5

to ge-ne-

6

ration

1 Glory be to the Father, and

2 3 4

to the Son

1 And

2 3 4

5

6

to the Ho - ly Ghost

1 As it was in the beginning is now and

2

ever

3

4

shall be

1 World

2

3

4

5

6

with - out end. A - men.

MAGNIFICAT.

1 My soul doth magni -

2 3 4

fy the LORD

1 And my Spirit hath re -

2

joiced

3

4

5

in God my

6

Saviour.

1 For He is merciful, and His mercy is on all.

2 3 4 5 6
bath re - garded -

1 The lowliness of His hand-

2 3 4 5 6
ness of His hand - maiden.

1 For behold

2 3 4
from hence - forth

1 All gene-

2 3 4 5 6
rations shall call me blessed.

1 For He that is mighty hath magni-

2 3 4
- fi - ed me

1 And

2 3 4 5 6
Ho - ly is His Name.

1 And His mercy is on

2 3 4
them that fear Him.

1 Through -

2 3 4 5 6
out all ge-ne - rations.

1 He hath shewed strength

2 3 4
with His arm.

1 He hath scattered the proud in the damage of

2 3 4 5 6

na - tion of their hearts,

1 He hath put down the mighty

2 3 4

from their seat

1 And hath ex-

2
altered

3

the

4

humble

5 6

and meek.

1 He hath filled the hungry

2 3 4

with good things.

1 And the rich He

2 3 4

hath sent emp-

5

ty a-

6

way.

1 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His

2 3

ser - vant

4

Israel.

1 As He promised to our forefathers, Abraham

2 3 4 5

and his seed for

6

ever.

1 Glory be to the Father and

2 3 4

to the Son,

1 And

2 3 4 5 6

to the Ho - ly Ghost.

1 As it was in the beginning, so now, and shall be.

2
ever

3 4 shall be.

1 World

2 3 4 5 6
with - out end. A - men.

"NUNC DIMITTIS."

1 LORD, now lettest Thou thy servant de-

2 3 4
part in peace ;

1 Ac-

2 3 4 5 6
cord - ing to Thy word.

1 For mine

2 3 4
eyes have seen

1 Thy.....

2 3 4 5 6
sal- vation.

1 Which Thou

2 3 4
hast pre - pared

1 Before the

2 3 4 5 6
face of all people.

1 To be a light to lighten

2 3 4

the Gen - tles,

1 And to be the Glory

2 3 4 5

of thy peo - ple

6

Israel.

1 Glory be to the Father, and

2 3 4

to the Son,

1 And

2 3 4 5 6

to the Ho - ly Ghost.

1 As it was in the beginning, is now, and

2

ever

3

4

shall be,

1 World

2

3

4

5

6

with - out end. A - men.

SELECT PORTIONS
OF THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.

The Names inserted under the Number of each Psalm are those of the Tune (and the Composer of it) to which it is adapted in Mr. Sale's Musical Arrangement of this Collection.

PSALM III. (C. M.)

Wantage.]

[DR. WAINWRIGHT.

1 THOU, gracious LORD, art my defence;
On Thee my hopes rely;
Thou art my glory, and shalt yet
Lift up my head on high.

2 Guarded by Thee, I lay me down
My sweet repose to take;
Through Thee securely do I sleep,
Through Thee in safety wake.

3 Salvation to the LORD belongs:
He only can defend:
His blessing He extends to all
That on His pow'r depend.

PSALM IV. (C. M.)

Brunswick.]

[HANDEL.

- 1 O LORD, Thou art my righteous Judge,
 To my complaint give ear ;
 Thou still redeem'st me from distress :
 Have mercy, LORD, and hear.
- 2 Then down in peace I'll lay my head,
 And take my needful rest :
 No other guard, O LORD, I crave,
 Of Thy defence possess'd.

PSALM V. (C. M.)

Lystra.]

[JACKSON.

- 1 LORD, hear the voice of my complaint,
 Accept my secret prayer :
 To Thee alone, my King, my God,
 Will I for help repair.
- 2 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
 And with the dawning day
 To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
 To Thee devoutly pray.
- 3 To righteous men the righteous LORD
 His blessing will extend ;
 And with His favour all His saints
 As with a shield defend.

PSALM VIII. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Syria.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 O THOU, to whom all creatures bow
 Within this earthly frame,
 Through all the world how great art Thou !
 How glorious is Thy name !

- 2 In Heav'n Thy wond'rous acts are sung,
 Nor fully reckon'd there ;
 And yet Thou mak'st the infant tongue
 Thy boundless praise declare.

SECOND PART.

Syria.

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 WHEN, Heav'n, Thy beauteous work on high,
 Employs my wond'ring sight ;
 The moon, that nightly rules the sky,
 With stars of feebler light ;
- 2 What's man (say I) that, LORD, thou lov'st
 To keep him in Thy mind ?
 Or what his offspring, that Thou prov'st
 To them so wond'rous kind ?
- 3 O Thou, to whom all creatures bow
 Within this earthly frame,
 Through all the world how great art Thou !
 How glorious is Thy name !

PSALM IX. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Abingdon.

[DR. HEIGHINGTON.]

- 1 To celebrate Thy praise, O LORD,
 I will my heart prepare ;
 To all the list'ning world Thy works,
 Thy wond'rous works, declare.
- 2 The LORD for ever lives, who has
 His righteous throne prepared,
 Impartial justice to dispense,
 To punish or reward.

PSALMS.

SECOND PART.

Beulah.]

- 1 ALL those, God's goodness who have proved,
Will in His truth confide ;
Whose mercy ne'er forsook the man
That on His help relied.
- 2 Sing praises, therefore, to the LORD,
From Sion, His abode ;
Proclaim His deeds, till all the world
Confess no other God.

PSALM XI. (C. M.)

Old Chelsea.]

[ATTWOOD.

- 1 THE LORD hath both a temple here,
And righteous throne above ;
Where He surveys the sons of men
And how their counsels move.
- 2 The righteous LORD will righteous deeds
With signal favour grace ;
And to the upright man disclose
The brightness of His face.

PSALM XIII. (C. M.)

Westminster.]

[MISS S. SALE.

- 1 How long wilt Thou forget me, LORD ?
Must I for ever mourn ?
How long wilt Thou withdraw from me,
Oh, never to return ?
- 2 Oh, hear ! and to my longing eyes
Restore Thy wonted light ;
And suddenly, or I shall sleep
In everlasting night.

- 3 Since I have always placed my trust
Beneath Thy mercy's wing ;
Thy saving health will come, and then
My heart with joy will spring.

PSALM XV. (C. M.)

St. Mark's.]

[DR. BOYCE.]

- 1 LORD, who's the happy man, that may
To Thy bless'd courts repair ;
Not, stranger like, to visit them,
But to inhabit there ?
- 2 The man, who by his steadfast course
Has happiness ensured,
When earth's foundation shakes, shall stand,
By Providence secured.

PSALM XVI. (C. M.)

Wantage.]

[DR. WAINWRIGHT.]

- 1 I STRIVE each action to approve
To God's all-seeing eye :
No danger shall my hopes remove,
Because He still is nigh.
- 2 Therefore my heart all grief defies,
My glory does rejoice ;
My flesh shall rest, in hope to rise
Waked by His powerful voice.
- 3 Thou shalt the paths of life display,
That to Thy presence lead ;
Where pleasures dwell without allay,
And joys that never fade.

PSALM XVIII. (L. M.)

St. Margaret's.]

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 No change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, LORD, to Thee ;
For Thou hast always been a rock,
A fortress and defence to me.
- 2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God !
My trust is in Thy mighty pow'r :
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

PSALM XVIII.

(OLD VERSION.)

St. Matthew's.]

[DR. CROFT.

- 1 O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
Great love I owe to Thee ;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity.
In Thee I trust, though pangs of death
Should fill my heart with dread,
And though I walk where snares of hell
Are round about me spread.
- 2 The LORD descended from above,
And bow'd the heavens most high ;
And underneath His feet he spread
The darkness of the sky !
On Cherubim and Seraphim
Full royally He rode ;
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

PSALM XIX. (C. M.)

St. James.]

[COURTVILLE.]

- 1 THE Heav'ns declare Thy glory, LORD,
Which that alone can fill ;
The firmament and stars express
Their great Creator's skill.
- 2 The dawn of each returning day
Fresh beams of knowledge brings ;
From darkest night's successive rounds
Divine instruction springs.
- 3 Their pow'rful language to no realm
Or region is confined ;
'Tis Nature's voice, and understood
Alike by all mankind.

PSALM XXI. (C. M.)

Beulah.]

- 1 THE King, O LORD, with songs of praise
Shall in Thy strength rejoice ;
With Thy salvation crown'd shall raise
To Heav'n his cheerful voice.
- 2 Thy sure defence through nations round
Has spread his glorious name ;
And his successful actions crown'd
With majesty and fame.
- 3 Eternal blessings Thou bestow'st,
And mak'st his joys increase ;
Whilst Thou to him unclouded show'st
The brightness of Thy face.

PSALM XXII. (C. M.)

Sinai.]

[DR. CROFT.]

- 1 My God, my God ! why leav'st thou me,
When I with anguish faint ?
O ! why so far from me removed,
And from my loud complaint ?
- 2 All day, but all the day unheard,
To Thee do I complain ;
With cries implore relief all night,
But cry all night in vain.
- 3 Yet Thou art still the righteous Judge
Of innocence oppress'd ;
Therefore Thy people's praises are
Of right to Thee address'd.

SECOND PART.

St. Ann's.]

[DR. CROFT.]

- 1 When shall the glad converted world
To God their homage pay ;
And scatter'd nations of the earth
One sovereign LORD obey ?
- 2 The rich who are with plenty fed,
God's bounty must confess ;
The sons of want, by Him relieved,
'Their gen'rous patron bless.
- 3 With humble worship to His throne
They all for aid resort ;
That pow'r which first their being gave,
Can only them support.

PSALM XXIII. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

St. Mark's.]

[Dr. Boyce.

- 1 THE LORD himself, the mighty LORD,
Vouchsafes to be my guide ;
The Shepherd, by whose constant care . . .
My wants are all supplied.
- 2 In tender grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose ;
Then leads me to cool shades, and where
Refreshing water flows.
- 3 He does my wand'ring soul reclaim,
And to His endless praise,
Instruct with humble zeal to walk
In His most righteous ways.

SECOND PART.

Sinai.]

[Dr. Croft.

- 1 I PASS the gloomy vale of death,
From fear and danger free ;
For there God's aiding rod and staff
Defend and comfort me.
- 2 Since God does thus His wond'rous love
Through all my life extend,
That life to Him I will devote,
And in His temple spend.

PSALM XXIV. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Clifton.]

[J. CLIFTON.

- 1 This spacious earth is all the LORD's,
The LORD's her fulness is :
The world and they that dwell therein,
By sovereign right are His.
- 2 He framed and fix'd it on the seas,
And His Almighty hand
Upon inconstant floods has made
The stable fabric stand.
- 3 But for Himself this LORD of all
One chosen seat design'd :
O ! who shall to Thy sacred hill
Desir'd admittance find ?

SECOND PART.

St. Matthew's.]

[DR. CROFT.

- 1 LIFT up your heads, eternal gates ;
Unfold, to entertain
The King of Glory : see ! He comes
With His celestial train.
- 2 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
The LORD for strength renown'd ;
In battle mighty ; o'er His foes
Eternal victor crown'd.
- 3 Lift up your heads, ye gates ; unfold,
In state to entertain
The King of Glory : see ! He comes
With all His shining train.

- 4 Who is the King of Glory ? who ?
 The LORD of Hosts renown'd :
 Of glory He alone is King,
 Who is with glory crown'd.

PSALM XXV. (S. M.)

FIRST PART.

All Saints.]

[DR. S. HOWARD.

- 1 Thy mercies and Thy love,
 O LORD, recal to mind :
 And graciously continue still,
 As Thou wert ever, kind.
- 2 Through all the ways of God
 Both truth and mercy shine,
 To such as with religious hearts
 To His bless'd will incline.

SECOND PART.

Stanley.]

[J. M^c MURDIE, M. B.

- 1 SINCE mercy is the grace
 That most exalts Thy fame,
 Forgive my heinous sins, O LORD,
 And so advance Thy name.
- 2 Whoe'er with humble fear
 To God his duty pays,
 Shall find the LORD a faithful guide
 In all his righteous ways.
- 3 His quiet soul with peace
 Shall be for ever bless'd ;
 And by his num'rous race the land
 Successively possess'd.

PSALM XXVII. (C. M.)

Messiah.]

[HANDEL.

- 1 CONTINUE, LORD, to hear my voice
 Whene'er to Thee I cry ;
 In mercy my complaints receive,
 Nor my request deny.
- 2 When us to seek Thy glorious face
 Thou kindly dost advise :
 " Thy glorious face I still will seek,"
 My grateful heart replies.

PSALM XXIX. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

St. Olave's New.]

[GAUNTLETT.

- 1 Ye princes, that in might excel,
 Your grateful sacrifice prepare ;
 God's glorious actions loudly tell,
 His wondrous pow'r to all declare.
- 2 To His great name fresh altars raise ;
 Devoutly due respect afford ;
 Him in His holy temple praise,
 Where He's with solemn state adored.

SECOND PART.

London Grand.]

[BATTISHILL.

- 1 WHEN God in thunder loudly speaks,
 And scatter'd flames of lightning sends,
 The forest nods, the desert quakes,
 And stubborn Cadesh lowly bends.
- 2 God rules the angry floods on high ;
 His boundless sway shall never cease ;
 His saints with strength He will supply,
 And bless His own with constant peace.

PSALM XXXI. (S. M.)

Bethlehem.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 DEFEND me, LORD, from shame ;
 For still I trust in Thee :
 As just and righteous is Thy name,
 From danger set me free.
- 2 To Thee, the God of truth,
 My life, and all that 's mine,
 (For Thou preservedst me from my youth)
 I willingly resign.

PSALM XXXIII. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Baruch.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 LET all the just to God, with joy,
 Their cheerful voices raise ;
 For well the righteous it becomes
 To sing glad songs of praise.
- 2 Let harps and psalteries, and lutes,
 In joyful concert meet ;
 And new-made songs of loud applause
 The harmony complete.
- 3 For faithful is the word of God ;
 His works with truth abound ;
 He justice loves ; and all the earth
 Is with His goodness crown'd.

SECOND PART.

Clifton.]

[J. CLIFTON.]

- 1 BY God's almighty word, at first,
 Heaven's glorious arch was rear'd ;
 And all the beauteous host of light
 At His command appear'd.

- 2 The swelling floods together roll'd
 He makes in heaps to lie ;
 And lays, as in a store-house safe,
 The wat'ry treasures by.

THIRD PART.

Carlisle.]

- 1 LET earth, and all that dwell therein,
 Before Him trembling stand :
 For when He spake the word, 'twas made ;
 'Twas fix'd at His command.
- 2 Whate'er the mighty LORD decrees
 Shall stand for ever sure ;
 The settled purpose of His heart
 To ages shall endure.

FOURTH PART.

St. Jude.]

[GERMAN MELODY.]

- 1 'Tis God who those that trust in Him
 Beholds with gracious eyes :
 He frees their soul from death ; their want
 In time of dearth supplies.
- 2 Our souls on God with patience wait ;
 Our help and shield is He :
 Then, LORD, let still our hearts rejoice,
 Because we trust in Thee.
- 3 The riches of Thy mercy, LORD,
 Do Thou to us extend ;
 Since we, for all we want or wish,
 On Thee alone depend.

PSALM XXXIV. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Wiltshire.]

[SIR GEORGE SMART.]

- 1 **THROUGH** all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.
- 2 Of His deliv'rance I will boast,
Till all that are distrest
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.
- 3 O magnify the **LORD** with me,
With me exalt his name ;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

SECOND PART.

Smyrna.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 **THE** hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just ;
Deliv'rance He affords to all
Who on His succour trust.
- 2 O ! make but trial of his love,
Experience will decide
How blest they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.
- 3 **Fear** Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear ;
Make you His service your delight,
He'll make your wants His care.

THIRD PART.

Galilee.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 THE LORD from Heav'n beholds the just
With favourable eyes ;
And, when distress'd, His gracious ear
Is open to their cries.
- 2 For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend ;
To them and their posterity
His blessings shall descend.

PSALM XXXVI. (L. M.)

Eisenach.]

[J. SEB. BACH.]

- 1 O LORD, thy mercy, my sure hope,
The highest orb of Heaven transcends ;
Thy sacred truth's unmeasured scope
Beyond the spreading sky extends.
- 2 Thy justice, like the hills, remains ;
Unfathom'd depths Thy judgments are ;
Thy Providence the world sustains ;
The whole creation is Thy care.
- 3 Since of Thy goodness all partake,
With what assurance should the just
Thy shelt'ring wings their refuge make,
And saints to Thy protection trust.
- 4 Such guests shall to Thy courts be led,
To banquet on Thy love's repast ;
And drink, as from a fountain's head,
Of joys that shall for ever last.

PSALM XXXIX. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Job.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 LORD, let me know my term of days,
How soon my life will end ;
The numerous train of ills disclose,
Which this frail state attend.
- 2 My life Thou know'st is but a span,
A cypher sums my years ;
And ev'ry man, in best estate,
But vanity appears.
- 3 Why should I then on worthless toys
With anxious cares attend ?
On Thee alone my steadfast hope
Shall ever, LORD, depend.

SECOND PART.

Job.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 LORD, hear my cry, accept my tears,
And listen to my pray'r ;
Who sojourn like a stranger here,
As all my fathers were.
- 2 O spare me yet a little time,
My wasted strength restore,
Before I vanish quite from hence,
And shall be seen no more.

PSALM XL. (L. M.)

St. Luke.]

[J. CLARK.

- 1 I WAITED meekly for the LORD,
Till he vouchsafed a kind reply :
Who did His gracious ear afford,
And heard from Heaven my humble cry.

- 2 The wonders He for me has wrought
 Shall fill my mouth with songs of praise ;
 And others, to His worship brought,
 To hopes of like deliv'rance raise.

PSALM XLI. (C. M.)

Galilee.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 HAPPY the man, whose tender care
 Relieves the poor distress'd ;
 When troubles compass him around,
 The LORD shall give him rest.
- 2 The LORD his life, with blessings crown'd,
 In safety shall prolong ;
 And disappoint the will of those
 That seek to do him wrong.
- 3 Let therefore Israel's Lord and God
 From age to age be blest ;
 And all the people's glad applause
 With loud Amens exprest.

PSALM XLII. (C. M.)

Irish.]

- 1 As pants the hart for cooling streams,
 When heated in the chase,
 So longs my soul, O God, for Thee
 And Thy refreshing grace.
- 2 For Thee, my God, the living God,
 My thirsty soul doth pine ;
 O ! when shall I behold Thy face,
 Thou Majesty Divine ?

PSALM XLIV. (C. M.)

THIRD PART.

Baruch.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 AWAKE, arise ; let seeming sleep
No longer Thee detain ;
Nor let us, LORD, who sue to Thee,
For ever sue in vain.
- 2 Arise, O LORD, and timely haste
To our deliv'rance make ;
Redeem us, LORD ; if not for our,
Yet for Thy mercy's sake.

PSALM XLVI. (P. M.)

Martin Luther harmonized by SEB. BACH.

- 1 GOD is our refuge in distress ;
A present help when dangers press :
In Him, undaunted, we 'll confide ;
Tho' earth were from her centre tost,
And mountains in the ocean lost,
Torn piece-meal by the roaring tide.
- 2 A gentler stream with gladness still
The city of our LORD shall fill,
The royal seat of God most high.
God dwells in Sion, whose fair tow'rs
Shall mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs,
While His Almighty aid is nigh.

PSALM XLVII. (L. M.)

Rockingham.]

[DR. MILLER.

- 1 O ALL ye people clap your hands,
And with triumphant voices sing,
No force the mighty pow'r withstands
Of God the Universal King.

- 2 God is gone up, our **LORD** and King,
 With shouts of joy and trumpets' sound :
 To Him repeated praises sing,
 And let the cheerful song go round.
- 3 Your utmost skill in praise be shown
 For Him who all the world commands ;
 Who sits upon his righteous throne,
 And spreads His sway o'er all the lands.

PSALM L. (P. M.)

Samson.]

[PURCELL.

- 1 **THE LORD** hath spoke ; the mighty God
 Hath sent His summons all abroad,
 From dawning light till day declines :
 The list'ning earth His voice hath heard,
 And He from Sion hath appear'd
 Where beauty in perfection shines.
- 2 Our God shall come, and keep no more
 Misconstrued silence, as before ;
 But wasting flames before Him send :
 Around shall tempests fiercely rage,
 While He does heav'n and earth engage
 His just tribunal to attend.

PSALM LI. (S. M.)

FIRST PART.

Sion.]

[MILGROVE.

- 1 **HAVE** mercy, **LORD**, on me,
 As thou wert ever kind ;
 Let me, oppress'd with loads of guilt,
 Thy wonted mercy find.

- 2 Wash off my foul offence,
 And cleanse me from my sin ;
 For I confess my crime, and see
 How great my guilt has been.
- 3 Blot out my crying sins,
 Nor me in anger view ;
 Create in me a heart that's clean,
 An upright mind renew.

SECOND PART.

Sion.]

[MILGROVE.]

- 1 WITHDRAW not Thou Thy help,
 Nor cast me from Thy sight ;
 Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
 Its everlasting flight.
- 2 The joy Thy favour gives
 Let me again obtain !
 And let Thy spirit's firm support
 My fainting soul sustain :
- 3 My guilt of blood remove,
 My Saviour and my God :
 And my glad tongue shall loudly tell
 Thy righteous acts abroad.

PSALM LV. (C. M.)

St. Mary's.]

[DR. BLOW.]

- 1 GIVE ear, Thou Judge of all the earth,
 And listen when I pray ;
 Nor from Thy humble suppliant turn
 Thy glorious face away.

- 2 For I will call on God, who still
 Shall in my aid appear :
 At morn, and noon, and night I'll pray,
 And He my voice shall hear.

PSALM LVII. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

Lebanon.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 O God, my heart is fix'd, 'tis bent
 Its thankful tribute to present ;
 And with my heart my voice I'll raise
 To Thee, my God, in songs of praise.
- 2 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And as Thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth display'd,
 Till Thou art here as there obey'd.

SECOND PART.

St. Olave's New.]

[H. J. GAUNTLETT.

- 1 AWAKE, my glory ; harp and lute,
 No longer let your strings be mute ;
 And I, my tuneful part to take,
 Will with the early dawn awake ;
- 2 Thy praises, LORD, I will resound
 To all the list'ning nations round ;
 Thy mercy highest heav'n transcends,
 Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.
- 3 Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
 And, as Thy glory fills the sky,
 So let it be on earth display'd,
 Till Thou art here as there obey'd.

Joshua.] PSALM LXI. (C. M.) [DR. GREENE.]

- 1 LORD, hear my cry, regard my pray'r,
Which I, oppress'd with grief,
From earth's remotest parts address
To Thee for kind relief.
- 2 So shall I in Thy sacred courts
Secure from danger lie :
Beneath the covert of Thy wings
All future storms defy.

Magdalen.] PSALM LXII. (L. M.) [DR. ROGERS.]

- 1 GOD does his saving health dispense,
And flowing blessings daily send :
He is my fortress and defence,
On Him my soul shall still depend.
- 2 In Him, ye people, always trust,
Before His throne pour out your hearts ;
For God, the merciful and just,
His timely aid to us imparts.

PSALM LXIII. (P. M.)

- 1 O GOD, my gracious God, to Thee
My morning prayers shall offer'd be ;
For Thee my thirsty soul does pant ;
My fainting flesh implores Thy grace,
Within this dry and barren place,
Where I refreshing waters want.
- 2 When down I lie sweet sleep to find,
Thou, LORD, art present to my mind,
And when I wake in dead of night :
Because Thou still dost succour bring,
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing
I rest with safety and delight.

PSALM LXV. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

St. Peter's.]

[HARWOOD.

- 1 FOR Thee, O God, our constant praise
In Sion waits, Thy chosen seat :
Our promised altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous vows complete.
- 2 O Thou, who to my humble prayer
Didst always bend Thy list'ning ear,
To Thee bid all mankind repair,
And at Thy gracious throne appear.

SECOND PART.

Jericho.]

[HAYDN.

- 1 BY wond'rous acts, O God, most just,
Have we Thy gracious answer found ;
In Thee remotest nations trust,
And those whom stormy waves surround.
- 2 God, by His strength, sets fast the hills,
And does His matchless pow'r engage ;
With which the sea's loud waves He stills,
And angry crowds' tumultuous rage.

THIRD PART.

St. John's.]

[GERMAN MELODY.

- 1 God's goodness does the circling year
With fresh returns of plenty crown ;
And where His glorious paths appear,
The fruitful clouds drop fatness down.
- 2 They drop on barren forests, changed
By them to pastures fresh and green :
The hills about, in order ranged,
In beauteous robes of joy are seen.

- 3 Large flocks with fleecy wool adorn
 The cheerful downs ; the valleys bring
 A plenteous crop of full-ear'd corn,
 And seem for joy to shout and sing.

PSALM LXVI. (c. m.)

FIRST PART.

Cambridge New.]

[RANDALL.

- 1 LET all the lands with shouts of joy
 To God their voices raise ;
 Sing psalms in honour of His name,
 And spread His glorious praise.
- 2 Through all the earth the nations round
 Shall Thee their God confess,
 And with glad hymns their awful dread
 Of Thy great name express.

SECOND PART.

Jewry.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 O ! all ye nations, bless our God,
 And loudly speak His praise ;
 Who keeps our souls alive, and still
 Confirms our steadfast ways.
- 2 Then bless'd for ever be my God,
 Who never, when I pray,
 Withholds His mercy from my soul,
 Nor turns His face away.

PSALM LXVII. (s. m.)

FIRST PART.

Bethphage.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 To bless Thy chosen race,
 In mercy, LORD, incline,
 And cause the brightness of Thy face
 On all Thy saints to shine.

- 2 That so Thy wond'rous way
 May through the world be known ;
While distant lands their tribute pay,
 And Thy salvation own.

SECOND PART.

Bethphage.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 LET diff'rent nations join
 To celebrate Thy fame ;
Let all the world, O LORD, combine
 To praise Thy glorious name.
- 2 O let them shout and sing,
 Dissolved in pious mirth ;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
 Shalt govern all the earth.

THIRD PART.

Maccabeus.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 LET diff'rent nations join
 To celebrate Thy fame ;
Let all the world, O LORD, combine
 To praise Thy glorious name.
- 2 Then shall the teeming ground
 A large increase disclose ;
And we with plenty shall be crown'd,
 Which God, our God, bestows.
- 3 Then God upon our land
 Shall constant blessings show'r ;
And all the world in awe shall stand
 Of His resistless pow'r.

PSALM LXVIII. (L. M.)

Lebanon.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 WHEN marching to Thy blest abode,
The wond'ring multitude survey'd
The pompous state of Thee, our God,
In robes of Majesty array'd ;
- 2 Sweet-singing Levites led the van ;
Loud instruments brought up the rear ;
Between both troops a virgin train
With voice and timbrel charm'd the ear.
- 3 This was the burthen of their song :
" In full assemblies bless the LORD :
" All, who to Israel's tribes belong,
" The God of Israel's praise record."

PSALM LXXI. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

St. Mary's.]

[DR. BLOW.]

- 1 IN Thee I put my steadfast trust :
Defend me, LORD, from shame ;
Incline thine ear, and save my soul,
For righteous is Thy name.
- 2 Be Thou my strong abiding-place,
To which I may resort ;
'Tis Thy decree that keeps me safe ;
Thou art my rock and fort.

SECOND PART.

London New.]

[DR. CROFT.]

- 1 THY righteous acts, and saving health,
My mouth shall still declare ;
Unable yet to count them all,
Though summ'd with utmost care.

- 2 Thou, LORD, hast taught me from my youth
 To praise Thy glorious name :
 And ever since Thy wond'rous works
 Have been my constant theme.

PSALM LXXII. (C. M.)

Iceland.]

[DR. ARNE,

- 1 BLESSED be God, the mighty LORD,
 The God whom Israel fears :
 Who only wond'rous in His works,
 Beyond compare appears.
- 2 Let earth be with His glory fill'd ;
 For ever bless His name ;
 Whilst to His praise the list'ning world
 Their glad assent proclaim.

PSALM LXXIV. (C. M.)

Middlesex.]

[DR. W. HAYES.

- 1 THINE, LORD, is the glad day, and Thine
 The dark return of night ;
 Thou hast prepared the glorious sun,
 And ev'ry feeble light.
- 2 By Thee the borders of the earth
 In perfect order stand ;
 The summer's warmth, and winter's cold,
 Attend on Thy command.

PSALM LXXV. (C. M.)

Middlesex.]

[DR. W. HAYES.

- 1 To Thee, O God, we render praise,
 To Thee with thanks repair ;
 For, that Thy name to us is nigh,
 Thy wond'rous works declare.

- 2 For God the great Disposer is,
 And sovereign Judge alone,
 Who casts the proud to earth, and lifts
 The humble to a throne.
- 3 The wicked's pride will God reduce,
 Their cruelty disarm ;
 Exalt the just, and seat him high,
 Above the reach of harm.

PSALM LXXVII. (C. M.)

St. James.]

[COURTVILLE.]

- 1 I'LL call to mind God's works of old,
 The wonders of His might :
 On them my heart shall meditate,
 My tongue shall them recite.
- 2 Safe lodged from human search on high,
 O God ! Thy counsels are :
 Who is so great a God as ours ?
 Who can with Him compare ?

PSALM LXXX. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

Babylon.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 O ISRAEL's shepherd, Joseph's guide,
 Our prayers to Thee vouchsafe to hear ;
 Thou, that dost on the cherubs ride,
 Again in solemn state appear.
- 2 Do Thou convert us, LORD, do Thou
 The lustre of Thy face display ;
 And all the ills we suffer now,
 Like scatter'd clouds shall pass away.

SECOND PART.

Angels' Hymn.]

[DR. C. GIBBONS.]

- 1 To Thee, O God of Hosts, we pray ;
Thy wonted goodness, LORD, renew.
From Heav'n, Thy throne, this vine survey,
And her sad state with pity view.
- 2 Behold the vineyard made by Thee,
Which Thy right hand did guard so long ;
And keep that branch from danger free,
Which for Thyself Thou mad'st so strong.
- 3 Do Thou convert us, LORD, do Thou
The lustre of Thy face display ;
And all the ills we suffer now,
Like scatter'd clouds, shall pass away.

PSALM LXXXI. (C. M.)

Merton.]

[MRS. W. I. THOMS.]

- 1 To God, our never-failing strength,
With loud applauses sing :
And jointly make a cheerful noise
To Heaven's majestic King.
- 2 Compose a hymn of praise, and touch
Your instruments of joy ;
Let psalteries and pleasant harps
Your grateful skill employ.
- 3 Let trumpets at the great new moon
Their joyful voices raise,
To celebrate th' appointed time,
The solemn day of praise.

PSALM LXXXIV. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Bedford.]

[W. WHEALL.

- 1 O GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, shew'st
The brightness of Thy face !
- 2 My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode :
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee, the living God.
- 3 O LORD of Hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display !

SECOND PART.

Canterbury.]

[E. BLANCKS.

- 1 WITHIN Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.
- 2 For God, who is our sun and shield,
Will grace and glory give :
And no good thing will He withhold
From them that justly live.
- 3 Thou God, whom heav'nly hosts obey,
How highly bless'd is he,
Whose hope and trust, securely placed,
Is still reposed on Thee !

PSALM LXXXV. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Cambray.]

[GERMAN MELODY.]

- 1 O God, our Saviour, all our hearts
To Thy obedience turn ;
That, quench'd with our repenting tears,
Thy wrath no more may burn.
- 2 Thy gracious favour, LORD, display,
Which we have long implored :
And, for Thy wond'rous mercy's sake,
Thy wonted aid afford.

SECOND PART.

Cambray.]

[GERMAN MELODY.]

- 1 TRUTH from the earth shall spring, whilst
Heav'n
Shall streams of justice pour ;
And God, from whom all goodness flows,
Shall endless plenty show'r.
- 2 Before Him righteousness shall march,
And His just paths prepare ;
Whilst we His holy steps pursue
With constant zeal and care.

PSALM LXXXVI. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Manchester New.]

- 1 To my complaint, O LORD my God,
Thy gracious ear incline ;
Hear me, distress'd, and destitute
Of all relief but Thine ;
- 2 Do Thou, O God, preserve my soul,
That does Thy name adore :
Thy servant keep, and him, whose trust
Relies on Thee, restore.

- 3 To me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy mercy, LORD, extend ;
Refresh Thy servant's soul, whose hopes
On Thee alone depend.

SECOND PART.

Pentonville.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 THOU, LORD, art good ; not only good,
But prompt to pardon too ;
Of plenteous mercy to all those
Who for Thy mercy sue.
- 2 To my repeated humble prayer,
O LORD, attentive be ;
When troubled, I on Thee will call,
For Thou wilt answer me.

THIRD PART.

Carlisle.]

- 1 AMONG the gods there's none like Thee,
O LORD alone Divine !
To Thee as much inferior they,
As are their works to Thine.
- 2 Therefore their great Creator Thee
The nations shall adore :
Their long misguided prayers and praise
To Thy bless'd name restore.
- 3 All shall confess Thee great, and great
The wonders thou hast done ;
Confess Thee God, the God supreme,
Confess Thee God alone.

FOURTH PART.

St. Magnus.]

[J. CLARK.]

- 1 **THEE** will I praise, O **LORD** my God,
Praise Thee with heart sincere ;
And to Thy everlasting Name
Eternal trophies rear.
- 2 For Thou thy constant goodness didst
To my assistance bring ;
Of patience, mercy, and of truth,
Thou everlasting spring !
- 3 O bounteous **LORD**, Thy grace and strength
To me, Thy servant, shew :
Thy kind protection, **LORD**, on me,
Thine handmaid's son, bestow.

PSALM LXXXIX. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

Mecklenburg.]

[E. BACH.]

- 1 **THY** mercies, **LORD**, shall be my song,
My song on them shall ever dwell ;
To ages yet unborn my tongue
Thy never-failing truth shall tell.
- 2 I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy mercy shall for ever last ;
Thy truth, that does the heavens sustain,
Like them shall stand for ever fast.

SECOND PART.

Gilgal.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 To God's eternal truth and love
Both heaven and earth just praises owe,
By choirs of angels sung above,
And by assembled saints below.

- 2 With rev'rence and religious dread
 His saints should to His temples press :
 His fear and love through all should spread,
 Who His almighty name confess.

PSALM XC. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

Windsor.]

[KIRBY.]

- 1 O LORD, the Saviour and defence
 Of us Thy chosen race :
 From age to age Thou still hast been
 Our sure abiding place.
- 2 Before Thou brought'st the mountains forth,
 Or th' earth and world did'st frame,
 Thou always wert the mighty God,
 And ever art the same.

SECOND PART.

Burlington.]

[J. F. BURROWES.]

- 1 THOU turnest man, O LORD, to dust,
 Of which he first was made :
 And when Thou speak'st the word " Return,"
 'Tis instantly obey'd.
- 2 For in Thy sight a thousand years
 Are like a day that's past,
 Or like a watch in dead of night,
 Whose hours unminded waste.
- 3 So teach us, LORD, th' uncertain sum
 Of our short days to mind,
 That to true wisdom all our hearts
 May ever be inclined.

PSALM XCI. (P. M.)

Samson.]

[PURCELL.

- 1 He that has God his guardian made,
Shall, under the Almighty's shade,
Secure and undisturb'd abide.
Thus to my soul of Him I'll say,
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God in whom I will confide.
- 2 His tender love and watchful care
Shall free thee from the subtle snare;
And from the noisome pestilence;
He over thee His wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded head;
His truth shall be thy strong defence.

PSALM XCII. (C. M.)

St. Barnabas.]

[DR. CROFT.

- 1 How good and pleasant must it be
To thank the LORD most high;
And with repeated hymns of praise
His name to magnify!
- 2 With ev'ry morning's early dawn
His goodness to relate;
And of His constant truth, each night,
The glad effects repeat!
- 3 For through Thy wond'rous works, O LORD,
Thou mak'st my heart rejoice;
The thoughts of them shall make me glad,
And shout with cheerful voice.

PSALM XCIII. (L. M.)

London Grand.]

[BATTISHILL.]

- 1 WITH glory clad, with strength array'd,
The LORD, that o'er all nature reigns,
The world's foundations strongly laid,
And the vast fabric still sustains.
- 2 How surely 'stablish'd is Thy throne !
Which shall no change or period see ;
For Thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,
Art God from all eternity.
- 3 Thy promise, LORD, is ever sure ;
And they that in Thy house would dwell,
That happy station to secure,
Must still in holiness excel.

PSALM XCV. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

Burton.]

- 1 O COME loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our Almighty King ;
For we our voices high should raise,
When our salvation's Rock we praise.
- 2 Into His presence let us haste,
To thank Him for His favours past ;
To Him address in joyful songs
The praise that to His name belongs.
- 3 For God the LORD, enthroned in state,
Is with unrival'd glory great :
A King superior far to all,
Whom by His title God we call.

SECOND PART.

Islington.]

- 1 THE depths of earth are in God's hand,
Her secret wealth at His command;
The strength of hills that reach the skies,
Subjected to His empire lies.
- 2 The rolling ocean's vast abyss
By the same sovereign right is His;
'Tis moved by His almighty hand,
That form'd and fix'd the solid land.
- 3 O let us to His courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
Down on our knees devoutly all
Before the LORD our Maker fall.

PSALM XCVI. (L. M. D.)

FIRST PART.

- 1 SING to the LORD a new-made song:
Let earth, in one assembled throng,
Her common Patron's praise resound.
Sing to the LORD, and bless His name,
From day to day His praise proclaim,
Who us has with salvation crown'd:
To heathen lands His fame rehearse,
His wonders to the universe.
- 2 He's great, and greatly to be praised;
In majesty and glory raised
Above all other deities.
For pageantry and idols all
Are they whom gods the heathen call;
He only rules who made the skies,
With majesty and honour crown'd;
Beauty and strength His throne surround.

SECOND PART.

- 1 PROCLAIM aloud, Jehovah reigns,
Whose pow'r the universe sustains,
And banish'd justice will restore.
Let, therefore, heav'n new joys confess,
And heav'nly mirth let earth express ;
Its loud applause the ocean roar ;
Its mute inhabitants rejoice,
And for this triumph find a voice.
- 2 For joy let fertile valleys sing,
The cheerful groves their tribute bring ;
The tuneful choir of birds awake,
The LORD's approach to celebrate,
Who now sets out with awful state
His circuit through the earth to take.
From heav'n to judge the world He's come,
With justice to reward and doom.

PSALM XCVII. (L. M.)

St. Pancras.]

[BATTISHILL.]

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let all the earth
In His just government rejoice :
Let all the isles with sacred mirth
In His applause unite their voice.
- 2 Darkness and clouds of awful shade
His daz'ing glory shroud in state :
Justice and Truth His guards are made,
And fix'd by His pavilion wait.
- 3 The proudest hills His presence felt,
Their height nor strength could help afford ;
The proudest hills like wax did melt,
In presence of th' Almighty LORD.

PSALM XCVIII. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

St. Jude.]

[GERMAN MELODY.]

- 1 SING to the LORD a new-made song,
Who wond'rous things has done,
With His right hand and holy arm
The conquest He has won.
- 2 The LORD has through th' astonish'd world
Display'd His saving might,
And made His righteous acts appear
In all the heathens' sight.

SECOND PART.

Canterbury.]

[E. BLANCHES.]

- 1 LET the wide earth's inhabitants
Their cheerful voices raise,
And all with universal joy
Resound their Maker's praise.
- 2 With harp and hymns, soft melody
Into the concert bring;
The trumpet and shrill cornet sound:
Before th' Almighty King;
- 3 To welcome down the world's great Judge,
Who does with justice come,
And with impartial equity
Both to reward and doom.

PSALM XCIX. (C. M.)

Messiah.]

[HANDEL.]

- 1 JEHOVAH reigns, let therefore all
The guilty nations quake:
On cherubs' wings He sits enthroned;
Let earth's foundations shake.

- 2 Let therefore all with praise address
 His great and dreadful name,
 And with His unresisted might
 His holiness proclaim.

PSALM C. (L. M.)

Savoy or Old Hundredth.]

- 1, 2 WITH one consent let all the earth
 To God their cheerful voices raise ;
 Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
 And sing before Him songs of praise.
- 3 Convinced that He is God alone,
 From whom both we and all proceed ;
 We whom He chooses for His own,
 The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.
- 4 O enter then His temple gate,
 Thence to His courts devoutly press,
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still His name with praises bless ;
- 5 For He's the LORD supremely good,
 His mercy is for ever sure ;
 His truth, which always firmly stood,
 To endless ages shall endure.

OLD HUNDREDTH.

111024

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell,
 Sing to the LORD with cheerful voice ;
 Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.

- 2 The LORD, ye know, is God indeed,
 Without our aid He did us make;
 We are His flock; He doth us feed,
 And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,
 Approach with joy His courts unto;
 Praise, laud, and bless His name always,
 For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the LORD our God is good,
 His mercy is for ever sure;
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 And shall from age to age endure.

PSALM CII. (C. M.)

Old Chelsea.

[ATTWOOD.]

- 1 THE strong foundations of the earth
 Of old by Thee were laid;
 Thy hands the beauteous arch of heav'n
 With wond'rous skill have made:
- 2 Thou, LORD, for ever shalt endure;
 They soon shall pass away,
 And, like a garment often worn,
 Shall tarnish and decay.
- 3 Like that, when Thou ordain'st their change,
 To Thy command they bend;
 But Thou continuest still the same,
 Nor have Thy years an end.

PSALM CIII. (E 34). 100/1 2

FIRST PART.

Angel's Hymn.]

[DR. C. GIBBONS.]

- 1 MY soul, inspired with sacred love,
 God's holy name for ever bless ;
 Of all His favours mindful prove,
 And still thy grateful thanks express.
- 2 THE LORD abounds with tender love,
 And unexampled acts of grace :
 His waken'd wrath doth slowly move,
 His willing mercy flies apace.
- 3 AS high as heav'n its arch extends
 Above this little spot of clay,
 So much His boundless love transcends
 The humble reverence we can pay.

SECOND PART.

Babylon.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 THE LORD, the universal King,
 In heav'n has fixed His lofty throne :
 To Him, ye angels, praises sing,
 In whose great strength His pow'r is shown.
- 2 YE that His just commands obey,
 And hear and do His sacred will,
 Ye hosts of His, this tribute pay,
 To His commandments faithful still.
- 3 LET ev'ry creature jointly bless
 The mighty LORD : and thou, my heart,
 With grateful joy thy thanks express,
 And in this concert bear thy part.

PSALM CIV. (LXXV.)

FIRST PART.

Judas.]

- 1 BLESS God, my soul ; Thou, LORD, alone !
Possessest empire without bounds ;
With honour Thou art crown'd, Thy throne
Eternal majesty surrounds.
- 2 With light Thou dost Thyself enrobe,
And glory for a garment take ;
Heav'n's curtains stretch beyond the globe
Thy canopy of state to make.
- 3 God builds on liquid air, and forms
His palace-chambers in the skies ;
The clouds His chariots are, and storms,
The swift-wing'd steeds with which he flies.

SECOND PART,

Berwick.]

[ELLIOT.

- 1 How various, LORD, Thy works are found,
For which Thy wisdom we adore ;
The earth is with Thy treasure crown'd,
Till nature's hand can grasp no more.
- 2 The various troops of sea and land
In sense of common want agree ;
All wait on Thy dispensing hand,
And have their daily alms from Thee.
- 3 They gather what Thy stores disperse,
Without their trouble to provide ;
Thou op'st Thy hand, the universe,
The craving world, is all supplied.

PSALM CIV. (114.)

SECOND VERSION.

Hanover.]

[HANDEL.]

- 1 O WORSHIP the King
All glorious above,
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of Days,
Pavilion'd in splendour,
And girded with praise.
- 2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His praise,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.
- 3 O measureless might!
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall echo Thy praise.

PSALM CV. (C. M.)

Palestine.]

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 O RENDER thanks and bless the LORD,
Invoke His sacred name;
Acquaint the nations with His deeds,
His matchless deeds proclaim.

- 2 Sing to His praise in lofty hymns;
 His wondrous works rehearse;
 Make them the theme of your discourse,
 And subject of your verse.
- 3 Rejoice in His almighty name,
 Alone to be adored;
 And let their hearts o'erflow with joy
 That humbly seek the LORD.

PSALM CVI. (L. M.)

Nineveh.]

[S. WESLEY

- 1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
 The fountain of eternal love;
 Whose mercy firm through ages past
 Has stood, and shall for ever last.
- 2 Who can His mighty deeds express,
 Not only vast, but numberless?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 His tribute to immortal praise?
- 3 Extend to me that favour, LORD,
 Thou to Thy chosen dost afford:
 When Thou return'st to set them free,
 Let Thy salvation visit me.

PSALM CVII. (L. M.)

Nineveh.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 To God your grateful voices raise,
 Who does your daily Patron prove:
 And let your never-ceasing praise
 Attend on His eternal love.

- 2 O, then, that all the earth with one consent
 Would God for this His goodness praise,
 And for the mighty works which He
 Throughout the wond'ring world displays!

PSALM CVIII. (C. M.)

Alexandrina.

[H. J. GAUNTLETT.]

- 1 O God! my heart is fully bent
 To magnify Thy name;
 My tongue with cheerful songs of praise
 Shall celebrate Thy fame.
- 2 Because Thy mercy's boundless height
 The highest heav'n transcends,
 And far beyond th' aspiring clouds
 Thy faithful truth extends.
- 3 Be Thou, O God, exalted high
 Above the starry frame;
 And let the world, with one consent,
 Confess Thy glorious name.

PSALM CXI. (L. M.)

St. Olave's.

[R. HUDSON.]

- 1 PRAISE ye the LORD! Our God to praise,
 My soul her utmost pow'rs shall raise!
 With private friends, and in the throng
 Of saints, His praise shall be my song!
- 2 His works are all of matchless fame,
 And universal glory claim;
 His truth, confirm'd through ages past,
 Shall to eternal ages last.

PSALM CXII. (L.M.)

Walton.]

[BETHROVEN.]

- 1 THAT man is blest who stands in awe
Of God, and loves His sacred law:
His seed on earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive honours crown'd.
- 2 The soul that's fill'd with virtue's light
Shines brightest in affliction's night;
The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust.

PSALM CXIII. (P. M.)

Samson.]

[PURCELL.]

- 1 YE saints and servants of the LORD,
The triumphs of His name record,
His sacred name for ever bless!
Where'er the circling sun displays
His rising beams or setting rays,
Due praise to His great name address.
- 2 God through the world extends His sway;
The regions of eternal day
But shadows of His glory are.
With Him, whose Majesty excels,
Who made the heav'n in which He dwells,
Let no created power compare.

PSALM CXV. (C. M.)

St. Magnus.]

[J. CLARK.]

- 1 LORD, not to us, we claim no share,
But to Thy sacred name,
Give glory, for Thy mercy's sake,
And truth's eternal fame.

- 2 They, who in death and silence sleep,
 To Him no praise afford ;
 But we will bless for evermore
 Our ever-living LORD.

PSALM CXVI. (C. M.)

St. Faith.

[PURCELL.]

- 1 My soul with grateful thoughts of love
 Entirely is possest,
 Because the LORD vouchsafed to hear
 The voice of my request.
- 2 Therefore my life's remaining years,
 Which God to me shall lend,
 Will I in praises to His name
 And in His service spend.
- 3 Then what return to Him shall I
 For all His goodness make ?
 I'll praise His name, and with glad zeal
 The cup of blessing take.

PSALM CXVII. (C. M.)

Lystra.]

[JACKSON.]

- 1 WITH cheerful notes let all the earth
 To heaven their voices raise ;
 Let all inspired with godly mirth,
 Sing solemn hymns of praise.
- 2 God's tender mercy knows no bound,
 His truth shall ne'er decay ;
 Then let the willing nations round
 Their grateful tribute pay.

PSALM CXVIII. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

St. Phillips.]

- 1 Throw open wide the temple gates:
To which the just repair,
That I may enter in, and praise
My great Deliverer there.
- 2 Within those gates of God's abode,
To which the righteous press,
Since Thou hast heard and set me safe,
Thy holy name I'll bless.
- 3 This day is God's; let all the land
Exalt their cheerful voice:
LORD! we beseech Thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

SECOND PART.

*St. Ann's.]**[Dr. Croft.]*

- 1 THOU art my LORD, O God, and still
I'll praise thy holy name:
Because Thou only art my God,
I'll celebrate Thy fame.
- 2 O then with me give thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove;
And let the tribute of our praise
Be endless as His love.

PSALM CXIX. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

*Jewry.]**[S. Wesley.]*

- 1 How shall the young preserve their ways
From all pollution free?
By making still their course of life
With God's commands agree.

- 2 Secured by them, the grateful soul
 Shall ever bless Thy name ;
 O teach us then by Thy just laws
 Our future life to frame.

SECOND PART.

Abridge.]

[SMITH.

- 1 BE gracious to Thy servant, LORD ;
 Do Thou my life defend ;
 That I according to Thy word
 My time to come may spend.
- 2 Enlighten both my eyes and mind,
 That so I may discern
 The wondrous things which they behold
 Who Thy just precepts learn.
- 3 For Thy commands have always been
 My comfort and delight ;
 By them I learn, with prudent care,
 To guide my steps aright.

THIRD PART.

St. David's.]

[RAVENSCROFT.

- 1 Instruct me in Thy statutes, LORD,
 Thy righteous paths display ;
 That I from them through all my life
 May never go astray.
- 2 Do Thou true wisdom from above,
 LORD ! graciously impart,
 And still to keep Thy perfect laws
 Incline my zealous heart.
- 3 Direct me in the sacred way
 To which Thy precepts lead ;
 And make it still my chief delight
 Thy righteous paths to tread.

FOURTH PART.

Abridge.]

[SMITH.]

- 1 IN dead of night I will arise
To sing Thy solemn praise :
Convinc'd how much I always ought
To love Thy righteous ways.
- 2 O'er all the earth Thy mercy LORD,
Abundantly is shed ;
O make me then exactly learn
Thy sacred paths to tread.

FIFTH PART.

St. David's.]

[RAVENSCROFT.]

- 1 For ever and for ever, LORD,
Unchanged Thou dost remain ;
Thy word establish'd in the heav'ns,
Does all their orbs sustain.
- 2 Through circling ages, LORD, Thy truth
Immoveable shall stand,
As doth the earth, which Thou uphold'st
By Thy almighty hand.

SIXTH PART.

Alexandrina.]

[H. J. GAUNTLETT.]

- 1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
The way of truth to show ;
A watch-light, to point out the path
In which I ought to go.
- 2 Let still my sacrifice of praise
With Thee acceptance find ;
And in Thy righteous judgments, LORD,
Instruct my willing mind.

SEVENTH PART.

Jubal.]

- 1 WITH my whole heart to God I call'd;
 LORD, hear my earnest cry;
 And I Thy statutes to perform
 Will all my care apply.
- 2 My earlier prayer the dawning day
 Prevented, while I cried
 To Him, on whose engaging word
 My hope alone relied.
- 3 LORD, hear my supplicating voice,
 And wonted favour shew;
 O quicken me, and so approve
 Thy judgment ever true.

PSALM CXXX. (S. M.)

Calvary.]

[DR. GREENE.]

- 1 FROM lowest depths of woe
 To God I sent my cry;
 LORD, hear my supplicating voice,
 And graciously reply.
- 2 Should'st Thou severely judge,
 Who can the trial bear?
 But Thou forgiv'st lest we despond,
 And quite renounce Thy fear.
- 3 My soul with patience waits
 For Thee, the living LORD;
 My hopes are on Thy promise built,
 Thy never-failing word.

PSALM CXXXIV. (C. M.)

Iceland.]

[DR. ARNE, adapted by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 BLESS God, ye servants that attend
 Upon His solemn state ;
 That in His temple, night by night,
 With humble reverence wait ;
- 2 Within this house lift up your hands,
 And bless His holy name ;
 From Sion bless thy Israel, LORD,
 Who heav'n and earth didst frame.
- 3 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 The God whom we adore,
 Be glory, as it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

York.]

PSALM CXXXV. (C. M.)

[J. MILTON.]

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD with one consent,
 And magnify His name ;
 Let all the servants of the LORD
 His worthy praise proclaim.
- 2 Praise Him all ye that in His house
 Attend with constant care ;
 With those that to His utmost courts
 With humble zeal repair.

Clewer.]

PSALM CXXXVI. (P. M.)

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 To God, the mighty LORD,
 Your joyful thanks repeat :
 To Him due praise afford,
 As good as He is great.
 For God does prove
 Our constant friend,
 His boundless love
 Shall never end.

2 By His almighty hand
 Amazing works are wrought ;
 The heavens by His command
 Were to perfection brought.
 For God, &c.

3 Through heav'n He did display
 His num'rous hosts of light ;
 The sun to rule by day,
 The moon and stars by night.
 For God, &c.

PSALM CXXXVIII. (C. M.)

Pentonville.]

[S. WESLEY.

- 1 WITH my whole heart, my God and King,
 Thy praise I will proclaim ;
 Before the gods with joy I'll sing,
 And bless Thy holy name.
- 2 I'll worship at Thy sacred seat ;
 And, with Thy love inspired,
 The praises of Thy truth repeat,
 O'er all Thy works admired.

PSALM CXXXIX. (L. M.)

FIRST PART.

Rockingham.]

[DR. MILLER.

- 1, 2 THOU, LORD, by strictest search hast known
 My rising up and lying down ;
 My secret thoughts are known to Thee,
 Known long before conceived by me.
- 3 Thine eye my bed and path surveys,
 My public haunts and private ways ;
 Thou know'st what 't is my lips would vent,
 My yet unutter'd words' intent.

- 4 Surrounded by Thy pow'r I stand;
 On ev'ry side I find Thy hand;
 O skill, for human reach too high!
 Too dazzling bright for mortal eye!

SECOND PART.

Jericho.]

[HAYDN.]

- 1 WHERE, LORD, could I Thy influence shun?
 Or whither from Thy presence run?
 If up to heav'n I take my flight,
 'Tis there Thou dwell'st enthroned in light:
- 2 Or should I try to shun Thy sight
 Beneath the sable wings of night,
 One glance from Thee, one piercing ray,
 Would kindle darkness into day.
- 3 The veil of night is no disguise,
 No screen from Thy all-searching eyes:
 Thro' midnight shades Thou find'st Thy way,
 As in the blazing noon of day.

THIRD PART.

St. Paul.]

[GERMAN MELODY.]

- 1 I'LL praise Thee, from whose hands I came,
 A work of such a curious frame;
 The wonders Thou in me hast shown,
 My soul with grateful joy must own.
- 2 Let me acknowledge too, O God,
 That since this maze of life I trod,
 Thy thoughts of love to me surmount
 The pow'r of numbers to recount.

- 3 Far sooner could I reckon o'er the days I live;
 The sands upon the ocean's shore;
 Each morn revising what I've done,
 I find th' account but new begun.

PSALM CXLI. (C. M.)

Joshua.

[DR. GREENE.]

- 1 To Thee, O LORD, my cries ascend;
 O haste to my relief;
 And with accustom'd pity hear
 The accents of my grief.
- 2 Instead of off'rings, let my pray'r
 Like morning incense rise;
 My lifted hands supply the place
 Of ev'ning sacrifice.
- 3 O LORD, to Thee I still direct
 My supplicating eyes:
 Oh, leave not destitute my soul,
 Whose trust on Thee relies.

PSALM CXLII. (S. M.)

Boysenator.

[HENSLEY.]

- 1 To God with mournful voice
 In deep distress I pray'd;
 Made Him the umpire of my cause,
 My wrongs before Him laid.
- 2 To God at last I pray'd,
 Thou, LORD, my refuge art;
 My portion in the land of life,
 Till life itself depart.

PSALM CXLIII. (V. M.)

FIRST PART.

Burford.]

[PURCELL.

- 1 LORD, hear my pray'r, and to my cry
Thy wonted audience lend;
In Thy accustom'd faith and truth
A gracious answer send.
- 2 Nor at Thy strict tribunal bring
Thy servant to be tried;
For in Thy sight no living man
Can e'er be justified.

London New.]

SECOND PART.

[DR. CROFT.

- 1 I CALL to mind the days of old,
And wonders Thou hast wrought :
My former dangers and escape
Employ my musing thought.
- 2 To Thee my hands in humble pray'r
I fervently stretch out ;
My soul for Thy refreshment thirsts,
Like land oppress'd with drought.
- 3 Hear me with speed ; my spirit fails :
Thy face no longer hide,
Lest I become forlorn, like them
That in the grave reside.

PSALM CXLV. (C. M.)

FIRST PART.

York.]

[J. MILTON.

- 1 THEE I'll extol, my God and King,
Thy endless praise proclaim ;
This tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless Thy name.

- 2 Thou, LORD, beyond compare art great,
And highly to be praised ;
Thy majesty, with boundless height,
Above our knowledge raised.
- 3 Renown'd for mighty acts, thy fame
To future times extends ;
From age to age Thy glorious name
Successively descends.

SECOND PART.

Abingdon.]

[DR. HEIGHINGTON.

- 1 WHILST I Thy glory and renown,
And wond'rous works express,
The world with me Thy might shall own,
And Thy great pow'r confess.
- 2 The praise that to Thy love belongs,
They shall with joy proclaim :
Thy truth, of all their grateful songs,
Shall be the constant theme.

THIRD PART.

Eton.]

[H. J. GAUNTLETT.

- 1 THE LORD is good : fresh acts of grace
His pity still supplies ;
His anger moves with slowest pace,
His willing mercy flies.
- 2 Thy love through earth extends its fame,
To all Thy works exprest ;
These shew Thy praise, whilst Thy great Name
Is by Thy servants blest.
- 3 His steadfast throne, from changes free,
Shall stand for ever fast :
His boundless sway no end shall see,
But time itself out-last.

FOURTH PART.

Eten.]

[H. J. GAUNTLETT.]

- 1 How holy is the LORD, how just !
How righteous all His ways !
How nigh to him who with firm trust
For His assistance prays.
- 2 He grants the full desires of those
Who Him with fear adore ;
And will their troubles soon compose,
When they His aid implore.
- 3 My time to come, in praises spent,
Shall still advance His fame ;
And all mankind, with one consent,
For ever bless His name,

PSALM CXLVI. (C. M.)

Bedford.]

[W. WHEALL.]

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD, and thou, my soul,
For ever bless His name :
His wond'rous love, while life shall last,
My constant praise shall claim.
- 2 Then happy who the LORD our God
For his protector takes ;
Who still, with well-placed hope, the LORD
His constant refuge makes.
- 3 The LORD, who made both heav'n and earth
And all that they contain,
Will never quit His steadfast truth,
Nor make His promise vain.

PSALM CXLVII. (C. M.)

Irish.]

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD with hymns of joy,
And celebrate His fame;
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis
To praise His holy name.
- 2 Great is the LORD, and great His pow'r,
His wisdom has no bound;
The meek He raises, and throws down
The wicked to the ground.
- 3 To God the LORD a hymn of praise
With grateful voices sing;
To songs of triumph tune the harp,
And strike each warbling string.

PSALM CXLVIII. (P. M.)

Clewer.]

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 YE boundless realms of joy,
Exalt your Maker's fame;
His praise your song employ
Above the starry frame;
Your voices raise,
Ye cherubim
And seraphim,
To sing His praise.
- 2 Thou moon that rul'st the night,
And sun that guid'st the day,
Ye glitt'ring stars of light,
To Him your homage pay.
His praise declare,
Ye heavens above,
And clouds that move
In liquid air.

- 3 Let them adore the Lord,
 And praise His holy name,
 By whose almighty word
 They all from nothing came ;
 And all shall last
 From changes free ;
 His firm decree
 Stands ever fast.

PSALM CXLIX. (P. M.)

Hanover.]

[HANDEL.]

- 1 O PRAISE ye the LORD !
 Prepare your glad voice,
 His praise in the great
 Assembly to sing :
 In CHRIST our Redeemer
 Let all men rejoice,
 And children of Sion
 Be glad in their King.
- 2 To Him be all prayer,
 All praise be address'd,
 Who came from the realms
 Of glory above
 To open the mansions
 Of joy to the bless'd,
 The God of all power,
 The LORD of all love !
- 3 The pris'ners He came
 From bonds to release,
 With strength of His arm,
 And might of His sword :
 The might that He wielded—
 The gospel of peace ;
 The weapon of conquest—
 His merciful word.

PSALM CL. (L. M.)

Burton.]

- 1 O PRAISE the LORD in that blest place ;
From whence His goodness largely flows ;
Praise Him in heav'n, where He His face
Unveil'd in perfect glory shows.
- 2 Praise Him for all the mighty acts
Which He in our behalf has done ;
His kindness this return exacts,
With which our praise should equal run.
- 3 Let the shrill trumpet's warlike voice
Make rocks and hills His praise rebound ;
Praise Him with harp's melodious noise,
And gentle psaltry's silver sound.
- 4 Let all that vital breath enjoy,
The breath He does to them afford,
In just returns of praise employ :
Let every creature praise the LORD.

PSALM CL. (P. M.)

ANOTHER VERSION.

[HAYDN.]

- 1 PRAISE the LORD, ye heav'ns adore Him ;
Praise Him, angels in the height :
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him ;
Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
- 2 Praise the LORD, for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obey'd ;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance hath He made.

- 3 Praise the LORD, for He is glorious,
Never shall His promise fail ;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
- 4 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high His power proclaim ;
Heav'n and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name !

HYMNS.

ADVENT.—No. I.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 **HOSANNA** to the living **LORD** !
Hosanna to the incarnate **Word** !
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven, Hosanna sing !
Hosanna ! LORD ! Hosanna in the highest !
- 2 **Hosanna, LORD !** Thine angels cry ;
Hosanna, LORD ! Thy saints reply ;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound,
Hosanna ! LORD ! Hosanna in the highest !

SECOND PART.

- 1 **O Saviour !** with protecting care,
Return to this Thy house of prayer,
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim !
Hosanna ! LORD ! Hosanna in the highest !

- 2 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
 Eternal ! bid Thy spirit rest,
 And make our secret soul to be
 A temple pure, and worthy Thee !
 Hosanna ! LORD ! Hosanna in the highest !
- 3 So, in the last and dreadful day,
 When earth and heaven shall melt away,
 Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
 Shall swell the sound of praise again.
 Hosanna ! LORD ! Hosanna in the highest !

ADVENT.—No. II.

(J. JOLLY.

- 1 THE LORD will come ! the earth shall quake,
 The hills their fixed seat forsake,
 And, withering, from the vault of night
 The stars withdraw their feeble light.
- 2 The LORD will come ! but not the same
 As once in lowly form he came,
 A silent lamb to slaughter led,
 The bruised, the suffering, and the dead.
- 3 The LORD will come ! a dreadful form,
 With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
 On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
 Anointed Judge of human kind !
- 4 Go, tyrants ! to the rocks complain !
 Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain !
 But Faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
 Shall sing for joy—the LORD is come !

ADVENT.—No. III.

[WESLEY.]

- 1 In the sun and moon and stars
Signs and wonders there shall be ;
Earth shall quake with inward wars,
Nations with perplexity.
- 2 Soon shall ocean's hoary deep,
Toss'd with stronger tempests, rise ;
Darker storms the mountain sweep,
Redder lightning rend the skies.
- 3 Evil thoughts shall shake the proud,
Racking doubt and restless fear ;
And, amid the thunder-cloud,
Shall the Judge of men appear.
- 4 But though from that awful face
Heaven shall fade and earth shall fly,
Fear not ye, his chosen race,
Your redemption draweth nigh !

ADVENT.—No. IV.

[SIR JOHN ROGERS, BART.]

- 1 THE day of wrath ! that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?
Whom shall he trust that dreadful day ?
- 2 When, shriyelling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll ;
When, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead ;

- 3 Oh, on that day, that wrathful day;
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
 Be Thou, oh Christ ! the sinner's stay;
 Though heaven and earth shall pass away !

ADVENT.—No. V.

[LUTHER.

- 1 GREAT God ! what do I see and hear—
 The end of things created !
 The Judge of Mankind doth appear,
 On clouds of glory seated !
 The trumpet sounds—the graves restore
 The dead which they contain'd before !
 Prepare, my soul, to meet Him !

CHRISTMAS.—No. I.

[SICILIAN HYMN.

- 1 HARK ! the herald Angels sing,
 Glory to the new-born King !
 Peace on earth and mercy mild,
 God to man is reconciled !
 2 Joyful all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumphs of the skies ;
 With the angelic host proclaim,
 Christ is born in Bethlehem !
 3 Christ, by highest Heaven adored :
 Christ the everlasting LORD :
 Late in time behold him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb !

SECOND PART.

- 1 VEIL'D in flesh the Godhead see !
 Hail the incarnate Deity !
 Pleased as man with man to appear,
 Jesus, our Immanuel here !

- 2 Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace !
Hail the sun of righteousness !
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing on his wings !
- 3 Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die ;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth !

CHRISTMAS.—No. II.

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long !
Let ev'ry heart exult with joy,
Let ev'ry voice be song.
- 2 He comes the pris'ners to release,
In Satan's bondage held ;
The gates of brass before Him break,
The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, from thickest clouds of sin
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye long closed in night
To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure,
And, with the treasures of His grace,
To bless the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy birth aloud proclaim ;
And heav'n's exalted arch resounds
Thine everlasting Name.

CHRISTMAS.—No. III.

[BEETHOVEN, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 High let us swell our tuneful notes,
And join th' angelic throng,
For angels no such love have known;
T' awake a cheerful song.
- 2 Good-will to sinful men is shewn,
And peace on earth is giv'n;
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes
With messages from heav'n!
- 3 Justice and grace, with sweet accord,
His rising beams adorn;
Let heav'n and earth in concert join,
"To us a Child is born."
- 4 Glory to God in highest strains,
In highest worlds be paid!
His glory by our lips proclaim'd,
And by our lives display'd.
- 5 When shall we reach those blissful realms
Where Christ exalted reigns;
And learn of the celestial choir
Their own immortal strains?

EPIPHANY.

[GERMAN CORALE, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 Sons of men, behold from far,
Hail the long-expected star!
Star of truth that gilds the night,
And guides bewilder'd Nature right.
- 2 Mild it shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shades of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night;
Kindling darkness into light.

SECOND PART.

- 1 **NATIONS** all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there!
- 2 There behold the dayspring rise,
Pouring light on mortal eyes;
See it chase the shades away,
Shining to the perfect day!
- 3 Sing, ye morning stars, again!
God descends on earth to reign!
God in mercy leaves the sky!
Shout, ye sons of God, on high!

PALM-SUNDAY.—No. I.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 **RIDE** on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry!
Thine humble beast pursues his road,
With palms and scatter'd garments strew'd!
- 2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die!
O Christ! Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive Death and conquer'd Sin!
- 3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes,
To see the approaching sacrifice!
- 4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on his sapphire throne
Expects His own anointed Son!

- 5 **Ride on ! ride on in majesty !**
In lowly pomp ride on to die !
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain !
Then take, oh God ! Thy pow'r, and reign !

EASTER.—No. I.

[BRETHOVEN and HANDEL, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,—Hallelujah !
Our triumphant holiday !—Hallelujah !
Who so lately on the cross—Hallelujah !
Suffer'd to redeem our loss.—Hallelujah !

Hymns of praises let us sing—Hallelujah !
Unto Christ our Heavenly king,—Hallelujah !
Who endured the cross and grave—Hallelujah !
Sinners to redeem and save !—Hallelujah !

For the pains which He endured—Hallelujah !
Our salvation have secured.—Hallelujah !
Now He reigns above the sky—Hallelujah !
Where the Angels ever cry—Hallelujah !

EASTER,—No. II.

[GERMAN HYMN.]

- 1 **CHRIST is risen, the LORD is come,**
Bursting from the sealed tomb ;
Death and Hell, in mute dismay,
Render up their mightier prey.
Christ is risen, but not alone ;
Death, thy kingdom is o'erthrown !
We shall rise as He hath risen,
From the deep sepulchral prison.

- 2 Heirs of Adam, sons of clay,
Long in Death's dark thrall we lay;
And went down, in trembling gloom,
To the unawakening tomb.
Heirs of Christ, and sons of God,
In the path our Captain trod,
Now we hope to soar on high
To the everlasting sky.
- 3 Mortals once, immortal now,
Our vile bodies off we throw,
Glorious bodies to put on,
Round the great Redeemer's throne.
Lofty hopes!—and theirs indeed,
Who the Christian life shall lead;
Christ's below in faith and love,
Christ's in endless bliss above!

WHITSUNDAY.—No. I.

- 1 CREATOR Spirit! By whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit each expectant mind,
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples worthy Thee!
- 2 Oh, Source of uncreated Light,
The Father's promised Paraclete;
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire!
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring;
To sanctify us while we sing.

- 3 Plenteous in grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy !
Thou strength of His Almighty hand,
Whose rule doth earth and heav'n command,
Our frailty help, our vice control,
Subdue the senses to the soul.
- 4 Chase from our minds th' infernal foe,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow ;
And, lest our feet should haply stray,
Protect and guide us in the way :
Make us eternal truth receive,
And practise all that we believe !
- 5 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the Almighty Father's name :
The Saviour Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died ;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Comforter, to Thee !

WHITSUNDAY.—No. II.

ORDINATION SERVICE.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost ! our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire !
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart !
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love !
- 2 Oh ! kindle with perpetual light
The darkness of our bounded sight ;
Anoint and cheer our soiled face
With the abundance of Thy grace ;
Keep far our foes ; give peace at home ;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come !

- 3 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
 And Thee of both, to be but One;
 That, through the ages all along,
 This, this may be our endless song—
 Praise be to Thine eternal merit,
 O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit !

WHITSUNDAY.—No. III.

[THE HONOURABLE LADY CUST.]

- 1 SPIRIT of Truth ! on this Thy day
 To Thee for help we cry,
 To guide us through the dreary way
 Of dark mortality !
- 2 We ask not, LORD ! thy cloven flame,
 Or tongues of various tone ;
 But long Thy praises to proclaim
 With fervour in our own.
- 3 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,
 No mystic dreams we share ;
 Yet hope to feel Thy comfort near,
 And bless Thee in our prayer.
- 4 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
 And knowledge empty prove,
 Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
 With Faith, with Hope, with Love !

TRINITY SUNDAY.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
 Early in the morning our song shall rise to
 Thee ;
 Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty !
 God in three persons, blessed Trinity !

- 2 Holy, holy, holy ! all the saints adore Thee,
 Casting down their golden crowns around the
 glassy sea ;
 Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
 Thee,
 Which wert and art and evermore shalt be !
- 3 Holy, holy, holy ! Though the darkness hide
 Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may
 not see,
 Only Thou art holy, there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love, and purity !
- 4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty !
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth
 and sky, and sea.
 Holy, holy, holy ! merciful and mighty !
 God in three persons, blessed Trinity !

HYMN.

[BATTISHILL.]

- 1 By cool Siloam's shady ril.
 How sweet the lily grows !
 How sweet the breath beneath the lill
 Of Sharon's dewy rose !
- 2 Lo ! such the child whose early feet
 The paths of peace have trod ;
 Whose secret heart, with influence sweet
 Is upward drawn to God !
- 3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
 Within thy Father's shrine !
 Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd,
 Were all alike Divine,

- 4 Dependant on Thy bounteous breath,
 We seek Thy grace alone,
 In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
 To keep us still thine own !

HYMN.

MATTHEW, viii. 23.

[BEETHOVEN, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 LORD, Thou didst arise and say
 To the troubled waters " peace,"
 And the tempest died away.
 Down they sank, the foamy seas ;
 And a calm and heaving sleep
 Spread o'er all the glassy deep,
 All the azure lake serene
 Like another heaven was seen !
- 2 LORD, Thy gracious word repeat
 To the billows of the proud !
 Quell the tyrant's martial heat,
 Quell the fierce and changing crowd !
 Then the earth shall find repose
 From its restless strife and woes ;
 And an imaged Heaven appear
 On our world of darkness here !

HYMN.

FROM PSALM 89.

[BEETHOVEN, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 WITH reverence let the just appear
 And bow before the LORD ;
 His high commands attentive hear,
 And tremble at His word.
- 2 Thy words, O God ! the wind control
 And rule the boisterous deep :
 Thou mak'st the sleeping billows roll,
 The rolling billows sleep.

- 3 Justice and judgment are Thy throne,
 Yet wondrous is Thy grace :
 And truth and mercy, join'd in one,
 Go forth before Thy face !

HYMN.

MATTHEW, XXIV. 31.

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 THE angel comes, he comes to reap
 The harvest of the LORD !
 O'er all the earth with fatal sweep
 Wide waves his flamy sword.
- 2 And who are they, in sheaves to bide
 The fire of vengeance bound ?
 The tares, whose rank luxuriant pride
 Choked the fair crop around.
- 3 And who are they, reserved in store
 God's treasure-house to fill ?
 The wheat, a hundred-fold that bore
 Amid surrounding ill.
- 4 O King of Mercy ! grant us power
 Thy fiery wrath to flee !
 In thy destroying angel's hour,
 O gather us to Thee !

HYMN.

[AVISON, adapted by J. B. SALE.

- 1 Lo, He comes, in clouds descending,
 Once for favour'd sinners slain,
 Thousand thousand saints attending
 Swell the triumph of his train !
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
 Christ is come to earth again !

- 2 Every eye shall now behold him
 Robed in dreadful majesty !
 'They who set at nought and sold him,
 Pierced and nail'd him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see !
- 3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
 Heaven and earth shall flee away,
 All who hate him must, confounded,
 Hear the trump proclaim the day ;
 Come to judgment ! come to judgment !
 Come to judgment ! come away !
- 4 Now Salvation, long expected,
 See in solemn pomp appear !
 All his saints, by man rejected,
 Rise and meet him in the air !
 Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
 See the day of God appear !

HYMN.

LUKE, viii. 4.

[S. WESLEY.]

- 1 O GOD ! by whom the seed is given ;
 By whom the harvest blest ;
 Whose word, like manna shower'd from heaven,
 Is planted in our breast ;
- 2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
 And plunderers of the air ;
 The sultry sun's intenser heat,
 And weeds of worldly care !
- 3 Though buried deep or thinly strewn,
 Do Thou thy grace supply ;
 The hope in earthly furrows sown
 Shall ripen in the sky !

HYMN.

LUKE, xviii. 35.

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 LORD ! we sit and cry to Thee,
 Like the blind beside the way :
 Make our darken'd souls to see
 The glory of Thy perfect day !
 LORD ! rebuke our sullen night,
 And give Thyself unto our sight !
- 2 LORD ! we do not ask to gaze
 On our dim and earthly sun,
 But the light that still shall blaze
 When every star its course hath run ;
 The light that gilds Thy blest abode,
 The glory of the Lamb of God !

HYMN.

[GLUCK, arranged by J. B. SALE.

- 1 OH ! help us, LORD ! each hour of need
 Thy heavenly succour give ;
 Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
 Each hour on earth we live.
- 2 Oh help us, when our spirits bleed
 With contrite anguish sore,
 And when our hearts are cold and dead,
 Oh help us, LORD, the more.
- 3 Oh help us, through the prayer of faith
 More firmly to believe ;
 For still the more the servant hath,
 The more shall he receive.
- 4 Oh help us, Saviour ! from on high,
 We know no help but Thee ;
 Oh ! help us so to live and die
 As thine in Heaven to be.

HYMN.

[DR. CROTCH.]

- 1 O Thou whom neither time nor space
Can circle in, unseen, unknown,
Nor faith in boldest flight can trace,
Save through Thy Spirit and Thy Son !
- 2 And Thou that from Thy bright abode,
To us in mortal weakness shown,
Didst graft the manhood into God,
Eternal, co-eternal Son !
- 3 And Thou, whose unction from on high
By comfort, light, and love is known !
Who, with the Parent Deity,
Dread Spirit ! art for ever one !
- 4 Great First and Last ! Thy blessing give !
And grant us faith, Thy gift alone,
To love and praise Thee while we live,
And do whate'er Thou wouldst have done !

HYMN.

PSALM 23, OLD VERSION.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 My Shepherd is the living LORD,
I therefore nothing need ;
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams,
He setteth me to feed.
- 2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
And bring my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
For His most holy name.

- 3 Yea, though I walk the vale of Death,
 Yet will I fear no ill ;
 Thy rod and staff they comfort me,
 And Thou art with me still.
- 4 And, in the presence of my foes,
 My table Thou shalt spread ;
 Thou wilt fill full my cup, and Thou
 Anointed hast my head.

HYMN.

FROM THE SAME.

[CAREY.

- 1 THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
 And lead me with a shepherd's care ;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye ;
 My noon-day walks He shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.
- 2 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For Thou, O God ! art with me still :
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.
- 3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden greens and verdure crown'd,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

HYMN.

[THE EARL OF WILTON.

- 1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
 His wonders to perform ;
 He plants His footsteps in the sea,
 And rides upon the storm !

- 2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His great designs,
And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take !
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head !
- 4 Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
But trust Him for his grace ;
Behind a frowning Providence
He hides a smiling face.
- 5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour ;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.
- 6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His works in vain ;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make them plain !

HYMN.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky
LORD, to thine altar's shade we fly ;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek thy shelter here :
Weary and weak thy grace we pray :
Turn not, O LORD ! Thy guests away !
- 2 Long have we roam'd in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain ;
Wilder'd in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost :
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay :
Turn not, O LORD ! Thy guests away !

HYMN.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 THERE was joy in Heaven !
There was joy in Heaven !
When this goodly world to frame
The Lord of might and mercy came :
Shouts of joy were heard on high,
And the stars sang from the sky—
“ Glory to God in Heaven ! ”
- 2 There was joy in Heaven !
There was joy in Heaven !
When the billows, heaving dark,
Sank around the stranded ark,
And the rainbow's watery span
Spoke of mercy, hope to man,
And peace with God in Heaven !
- 3 There was joy in Heaven !
There was joy in Heaven !
When of love the midnight beam
Dawn'd on the towers of Bethlehem ;
And along the echoing hill
Angels sang—“ On earth good will,
And glory in the Heaven ! ”
- 4 There is joy in Heaven !
There is joy in Heaven !
When the sheep that went astray
Turns again to Virtue's way ;
When the soul, by grace subdued,
Sobs its prayer of gratitude,
Then is there joy in Heaven !

HYMN.

[GERMAN MELODY.]

- 1 I PRAISED the Earth, in beauty seen,
With meadows gay of various green ;
I praised the Sea whose ample field
Shone glorious as a silver shield ;
And Earth and Ocean seem'd to say,
“ Our beauties are but for a day ! ”
- 2 I praised the Sun, whose chariot roll'd
On wheels of amber and of gold ;
I praised the Moon, whose softer eye
Gleam'd sweetly through the summer sky !
And Moon and Sun in answer said,
“ Our days of light are numbered ! ”
- 3 O God ! O Good beyond compare !
If thus Thy meaner works are fair,
If thus Thy bounties gild the span
Of ruin'd earth and sinful man,
How glorious must the mansion be
Where Thy redeem'd shall dwell with Thee !

HYMN.

[J. B. SALE.]

- 1 LORD ! have mercy when we strive
To save, through Thee, our souls alive !
When the pamper'd flesh is strong,
When the strife is fierce and long ;
When our wakening thoughts begin
First to loathe their cherish'd sin,
And our weary spirits fail,
And our aching brows are pale,
Oh then have mercy ! LORD !

- 2 **LORD !** have mercy when we lie
On the restless bed, and sigh,
Sigh for Death, yet fear it still,
From the thought of former ill ;
When all other hope is gone,
When our course is almost done,
When the dim advancing gloom
Tells us that our hour is come,
Oh then have mercy ! **LORD !**
- 3 **LORD !** have mercy when we know
First how vain this world below ;
When the earliest gleam is given
Of Thy bright but distant Heaven !
When our darker thoughts oppress,
Doubts perplex and fears distress,
And our sadden'd spirits dwell
On the open gates of Hell,
Oh then have mercy ! **LORD !**

HYMN.

- 1 **WHEN** rising from the bed of death
Overwhelm'd by guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh ! how shall I appear ?
- 2 If yet, while pardon may be found
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks
And trembles at the thought—
- 3 **When Thou, O LORD !** shalt stand display'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
Oh ! how shall I appear ?

- 4 But Thou hast told the troubled mind,
Who doth his sins lament,
The timely tribute of his tears
Shall endless woe prevent :
- 5 Then view the sorrows of my heart
Before it be too late,
And hear my Saviour's dying groan
To give those sorrows weight !
- 6 For never shall my soul despair
Thy pardon to procure,
Who know Thine only Son hath died
To make that pardon sure !

HYMN.

[HANDEL, adapted by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 O LORD, turn not Thy face away from them
that lowly lie,
Lamenting sore their sinful life with tears and
bitter cry !
Thy mercy-gates are open wide to them that
mourn their sin ;
Oh shut them not against us, LORD, but let
us enter in !
- 2 We need not to confess our fault, for surely,
Thou can'st tell ;
What we have done, and what we are, Thou
knowest, LORD, full well :
Wherefore, to beg and to intreat, with tears
we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss fall at their
father's knee.

- 3 And need we then, O LORD! repeat the
 blessing which we crave!
 When 'Thou dost know, before we speak, the
 thing that we would have!
 Mercy! O LORD,—mercy we seek:—this is
 our only prayer!
 In mercy, LORD! is all our hope,—oh, let
 Thy mercy spare!

HYMN.

[ANCIENT MELODY, arranged by H. J. GAUNTLETT.]

- 1 Lo the lilies of the field,
 How their leaves instruction yield!
 Hark to Nature's lesson given
 By the blessed birds of Heaven!
 Every bush and tufted tree
 Warbles sweet philosophy;
 "Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow:
 God provideth for the morrow!"
- 2 "Say, with richer crimson glows
 The kingly mantle than the rose?
 Say, have kings more wholesome fare
 Than we, poor citizens of air?
 Barns nor hoarded grain have we,
 Yet we carol merrily.
 Mortal, fly from doubt and sorrow!
 God provideth for the morrow!"
- 3 "One there lives whose Guardian eye
 Guides our humble destiny;
 One there lives who, Lord of all,
 Keeps our feathers lest they fall:
 Pass we blithely then the time,
 Fearless of the snare and lime,
 Free from doubt and faithless sorrow:
 God provideth for the morrow!"

HYMN.

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 GREAT God of Hosts ! come down in Thy glory !
Shake earth and heaven with Thine awful tread :
Seal Thou the book of our world's dark story ;
Summon to judgment the quick and the dead !
- 2 Great God of Hosts, come down to rule o'er us !
Long have we pray'd for Thy peaceful reign :
Change this sad earth to an Eden before us ;
Make it the mansion of bliss again !
- 3 Great God of Hosts, the dreadful, the glorious !
Come and set up Thy kingly throne :
Over the legions of Hell victorious,
Rule in the world of Thy saints alone !

HYMN.

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 THE spacious firmament on high,
And all the blue etherial sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
- 2 Th' unwearied Sun, from day to day
Doth his Creator's praise display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an Almighty hand.
- 3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The Moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly, to the listening Earth,
Repeats the story of her birth.

- 4 While all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.
- 5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial ball,
What though nor voice nor minstrel sound
Among the radiant orbs be found,
- 6 With saints and angels they rejoice,
And utter forth their glorious voice :
For ever singing as they shine,
“ The hand that made us is Divine ! ”

HYMN.

[J. B. SALE.

- 1 LORD, have mercy, and remove us,
Early to Thy place of rest,
Where the heavens are calm above us,
And as calm each sainted breast !
- 2 Holiest, hear us ! by the anguish
On the cross Thou did'st endure,
Let no more our sad hearts languish,
In this weary world obscure !
- 3 Gracious !—yet, if our repentance
Be not perfect and sincere,
LORD, suspend Thy fatal sentence,
Leave us still in sadness here !
- 4 Leave us, Saviour ! till our spirit
From each earthly taint is free ;
Fit Thy kingdom to inherit,
Fit to take its rest with Thee !

THANKSGIVING.

- 1 **WHEN** all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.
- 2 Oh ! how shall words with equal warmth
The gratitude declare
That glows within my beating heart,
But Thou canst read it there !
- 3 Thy providence my life sustain'd,
And all my wants redrest ;
When in the silent womb I lay,
And hung upon the breast.
- 4 When in the slippery paths of youth,
With heedless haste I ran ;
Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.
- 5 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renew'd my face ;
And, when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with Grace.

SECOND PART.

- 1 Ten thousand thousand goodly gifts
My daily thanks employ,
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.
- 2 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
And after death, in distant worlds,
My strains of love renew.

- 3 Through all eternity to Thee
 A joyful song I'll raise ;
 For oh ! eternity's too short
 To utter all Thy praise !

HYMN.

[DR. GREENE, arranged by J. B. SALE.

- 1 THEE we adore, Eternal LORD !
 We praise Thy Name with one accord ;
 Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
 Through all the world do worship Thee.
- 2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
 And ceaseless raise their songs on high ;
 Cherub and Seraph, height o'er height,
 The heav'ns, and all the powers of light.
- 3 The Apostles join the glorious throng ;
 The Prophets swell th' immortal song ;
 The Martyrs' noble army raise
 Eternal anthems to Thy praise.
- 4 Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy King ;
 Thee, the Lord God of Hosts, they sing ;
 Through earth below, and heav'n above,
 Resound Thy glory and Thy love.

HYMN.

FROM THE GENERAL CONFESSION.

- 1 ALMIGHTY Father ! God of grace !
 We all, like sheep astray,
 In folly from Thy paths have turn'd,
 Each to his sinful way,

- 2 Sins of omission and of act
Through all our lives abound :
Alas ! in thought, and word, and deed,
No health in us is found.
- 3 Oh ! spare us, LORD, in mercy spare !
Our contrite souls restore,
Through Him who suffer'd on the cross,
And man's transgressions bore.
- 4 And grant, O Father, for His sake,
That we, through all our days,
A just and godly life may lead,
To Thine eternal praise !

HYMN.

MORNING OF THE SABBATH.

- 1 AGAIN the day returns of holy rest,
Which, when He made the world, Jehovah
blest ;
When, like His own, He bade our labours
cease,
And all be piety, and all be peace !
- 2 Let us devote this consecrated day
To learn His will, and all we learn obey ;
In pure religion's hallow'd duties share,
Unite in penitence, and bend in prayer.
- 3 So shall the God of mercy, pleased, receive
That only tribute man has pow'r to give ;
So shall He hear, while fervently we raise
Our choral harmony in hymns of praise.

- 4 Father of heav'n ! in whom our hopes confide,
Whose pow'r defends us, and whose precepts
guide,
In life our Guardian, and in death our Friend,
Glory supreme be Thine, till time shall end !

HYMN.

- 1 FATHER ! in whom we live,
In whom we are, and move ;
The glory, pow'r, and praise receive
For Thy creating love.
- 2 Incarnate Deity !
Let all Thy ransom'd race
Employ their lives in thanks to Thee
For Thy redeeming grace.
- 3 Spirit of Holiness !
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing pow'r.
- 4 The grace on man bestow'd
Ye heav'nly choirs, proclaim,
And cry, " Salvation to our God,
" Salvation to the Lamb ! "

HYMN.

[MOZART, arranged by J. B. SALE.

- 1 THE LORD shall reign, where'er the sun
Doth his successive journies run ;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more !

- 2 To Him shall endless pray'r be made ;
To Him eternal honours paid ;
His name, like holy incense, rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.
- 3 In loftiest strains, with one accord,
Let all creation bless the LORD !
Let heav'n and earth their voices raise,
To sound His everlasting praise !

HYMN.

[HANDEL, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

- 1 SONGS of praise the angels sang ;
Heav'n with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.
- 2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born ;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.
- 3 Heav'n and earth must pass away :
Songs of praise shall crown that day !
God will make new heavens and earth :
Songs of praise shall hail their birth !
- 4 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death ;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ !

FOR NATIONAL OR CHARITY SCHOOL
CHILDREN.

- 1 HEAR, LORD, the song of praise and pray'r
In heav'n, Thy dwelling place,
From children made the public care,
And taught to seek Thy face.

- 2 O LORD ! do Thou our spirits take
 Beneath Thy gracious sway,
 Who can'st the wisest wiser make,
 And babes as wise as they !
- 3 Wisdom and bliss Thy word bestows,
 A sun that ne'er declines ;
 And be Thy mercies shower'd on those
 Who placed us where it shines.

HYMN.

[ANCIENT MELODY, arranged by H. J. GAUNTLETT.]

- 1 ALL the flowers that deck the field—
 All the gems that store the mine—
 All, O God, do rev'rence yield
 To Thy majesty divine—
 All are 'stablish'd by Thy hands ;
 All obey Thy fix'd commands.
- 2 All the sands upon the shore—
 All the stars that shine above—
 Seas that roll, and winds that roar—
 Speak Thy majesty and love ;
 All the creatures of Thy will
 Live Thy bidding to fulfil.
- 3 Shall we, whom Thou lovest more
 Than gems, or flowers, or stars, or seas,
 Cease our songs of praise to pour—
 Show less gratitude than these ;
 Cease to own Thy matchless love,
 Whereby we live, and breathe, and move ?

HYMN.

PSALM 46.

[LUTHER.]

God is our refuge and defence,
Our shield His dread Omnipotence :
Earth may beneath us shrink ;
The ancient mountains hoar
Down in the deep tide sink ;
Let the wild deluge roar !
Jehovah is our refuge and defence !

There is a river calm and pure,
Whose streams refresh and well secure
The dwelling-place of God :
Blest city, fair and bright,
His favour'd saints' abode,
Where the LORD reigns in light ;
No foe can shake her strong foundations sure.

God is our refuge and our shield,
What then can make us fear or yield ?
Wars at His bidding cease ;
He breaks the bow and spear ;
He reigns in truth and peace ;
Let all adore and fear
Our God and Saviour, Israel's help and shield !

AN INTROIT,

TO BE SUNG BETWEEN THE LITANY AND
COMMUNION SERVICE.

O most merciful !
O most bountiful !
God the Father Almighty !
By the Redeemer's
Blest intercession
Hear us, help us when we cry !

MORNING HYMN.

[BARTHELEMON.]

- 1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily course of duty run !
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.
- 2 LORD, I my vows to Thee renew ;
Scatter my sins as morning dew !
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill !
- 3 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite !
- 4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow !
Praise Him, all creatures here below !
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host !
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

EVENING HYMN.

[TALLIS.]

- 1 GLORY to Thee, my God ! this night,
For all the blessings of the light !
Keep me, oh keep me, King of Kings !
Under Thine own Almighty wings !
- 2 Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done ;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be !
- 3 Oh ! let my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close ;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To work Thy will when I awake !
- 4 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed ;
Teach me to die, that so I may
With joy behold the judgment day !

Praise God, &c.

ANOTHER.

[HANDEL, arranged by J. B. SALE.]

GOD that madest Earth and Heaven,
Darkness and light !
Who the day for toil has given,
For rest the night !
May Thine angel guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night !



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